

Victoria	Fires	G 1122
Esquimalt (day E 3111)	Police	G 4111
(night) E 3113		G 3546
Oak Bay	E 3321	G 3311
Saanich	G 2323	G 4168

Victoria Daily Times

VOL. 101 NO. 21

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Defiance Rises In UNCONQUERED EUROPE



TROUBLE BREWS INSIDE THE AXIS ALSO

GERMANY:
AS GERMAN people were warned of consequences of defeat, Berlin's Bishop delivered critical sermon. Moscow reports saboteurs inside Germany derailed two trains.

ITALY:
WORLD'S BIGGEST fifth column reported working in Italy. Plane out of Turin widely sabotaged, widespread purge of Fascist officials reported.

JUNIOR PARTNERS:
RUMANIA and Hungary are having private feud over Transylvania. Bulgaria is staging mass arrests of pro-Russians. Finnish people reported tired of the war.

YUGOSLAVIA:
BOLD YUGOSLAVS—with artillery, light tanks and a few planes—are in open armed revolt. Patriots reportedly control three-fourths of old Serbia. They have raided even into northern Italy.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA:
MASTERS of industrial sabotage, the Czechs are credited with cutting Czech munitions production 35%. Troop trains have been sent crashing into each other. Czechs assassinated Reinhard Heydrich, No. 2 Gestapo man.

NORWAY:
WITH A COLD FURY Norwegians are opposing Nazification. Clergymen, teachers, lawyers went on strike against puppet Quisling's measures. Many German officers murdered. Guerrillas operate.

LOWLANDS, DENMARK:
BELGIUM'S King Leopold and Dutch leaders reportedly have spurned German overtures for helping form stable governments. Danes blamed for factory explosions.

POLAND:
GERMAN gallow-building has not cowed Polish guerrillas who are assaulting Nazi troops. Poland has 100 underground newspapers.

GREECE, ALBANIA:
GUERRILLAS reportedly have forced Axis to immobilize 18 divisions in Greece, six in Albania; and Greeks are sabotaging Nazis by chopping down forests.

FRANCE:
WHEN COMMANDOS landed at St. Nazaire Frenchmen dug up weapons, joined the assault. Guerrillas reportedly hand-grenaded Nazi column in Normandy recently, derailed a train near Le Havre.

Nazi Wedge in Rostov Line

Car Drops 500 Feet on Malahat

Peter Campbell Killed, 3 Men Are Injured

WASHINGTON (AP)—The navy announced today that United States submarines operating in the western Pacific had reported sinking five Japanese ships, including one modern destroyer, and damaging and possibly sinking a sixth vessel.

The submarine activities were reported in a navy department communiqué which said:

"Far East:

"U.S. submarines have reported the following results of operations in Far Eastern waters:

"(a) One modern Japanese destroyer sunk.

"(b) One medium sized tanker sunk.

"(c) Three cargo ships sunk.

"(d) One medium sized cargo ship damaged and believed sunk."

"These actions have not been announced in any previous navy department communiqué. This was the first time in many weeks that the navy had issued a report on American submarine operations in the western Pacific where, early in the war, they extended all the way from waters north of Australia to waters surrounding the Japanese homeland.

Two of the injured men were taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, Reid suffering from a fractured femur, head injuries and bruises, and Green from cuts and bruises.

Jones, who sprained his ankle and received slight cuts about the head and face, was taken to his hotel room after a check-up at the hospital two hours after the accident.

Battle of Egypt

R.A.F. Continues To Sweep Skies Of Axis Planes

CAIRO (AP)—The R.A.F. damaged more than 20 Axis aircraft on the ground and shot down three others in air fights during attacks on the El Daba landing field in a continuation of the sustained air offensive against Field Marshal Erwin Rommel's forces, British headquarters said today.

The four men left Victoria in the early evening, bound for Duncan. Green, Campbell and Reid were riding in the front seat, Jones in the rumble. Half a mile past the Lookout they met another car traveling south, and, to give it plenty of clearance, Green swung well to the right. It was then he hit the loose gravel and the car went out of control.

The ground fighting consisted mainly of artillery duels in the central and northern sectors, with some patrol activity. In the southern sector there was nothing to report, the communiqué said.

In addition to the three Axis aircraft shot down in air fights over El Daba, two others crashed in taking off to challenge the R.A.F. bombers, the communiqué said.

SHORT LOAD TRUCKER CAUGHT

Complaints from a Victoria householder that the load of wood delivered Friday afternoon looked small for two cords, brought board officials to the scene. They had the wood stacked. It measured 1½ cords—a half cord short of the two cords the consumer was paying for. Board officials then measured the vendor's delivery truck and found it was only 1½-ton capacity, although the practice has been to fill two-ton orders from it. Today, as a result of the board's action, the householder had his full two cords.

R.A.F. POUNDS LINES

R.A.F. fighters ranged over the battle area in which British troops were consolidating newly-won ground and "successfully attacked" enemy vehicles, the communiqué reported.

Torpedo-carrying aircraft of the R.A.F. went across the Mediterranean into the Ionian Sea to attack an enemy merchant ship Friday. The ship was ablaze at the end of the attack and was down at the bow, the communiqué said.

"It was reliably reported in Ankara Friday that five trains had passed through Jugoslavia into Greece carrying 120 18-ton tanks for shipment to the Axis African armies."

BODY IN 15 FEET OF WATER

He and Fowler looked for McPherson for 15 minutes without success, then notified the owners of the lake concession, who phoned the police.

Constables A. W. Quinn, John Lockie and J. K. McNamara attended, and after dragging for 55 minutes found the body in 15 feet of water directly in front of the float. The Victoria fire department attended with a pump, but all attempts of resuscitation failed.

At a private inquiry today the coroner, Dr. E. C. Hart, pronounced death as accidental.

This was the third local drowning accident of the year.

Besides his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McPherson, Mason Street, he is survived by six brothers, Donald and James in Saskatchewan, Malcolm at Duncan, William, stationed at Patricia Bay, Robert in Victoria, and John, with the armed forces in Vancouver.

While Fowler was swimming back McPherson dived in and did not come up. Bean, who saw him go in, was not anxious at first as McPherson was an excellent swimmer and diver. He told Provincial Police he had

Price Board Gracks Down On Sawdust Overcharges

Householders in the Greater Victoria area who during July and August pay more than \$4.50 a unit for No. 1 sawdust, 85 per cent, fir, delivered in bags, are entitled to a refund of all they have paid above that price, War-time Prices and Trade Board announced today.

Prices up to \$5.00 are being reported in this area.

"All the consumer has to do is to send his invoice carrying the overcharge to the board and the excess paid will be refunded," said J. C. Vaness, wood and fuel adviser, who is here from Ottawa today to clean up the sawdust situation.

"Some dealers who have been overcharging people have been refusing to give invoices when they deliver sawdust or wood. Not to give an invoice is against the law. The invoice must set out quantity, quality and price. Dealers who refuse to give invoices should be reported to the board at once."

"The board will get the gyp dealers if the public co-operates,

but we must have the co-operation of the public, which we are out to protect."

Mr. Vaness said reports there was a premium on up-land or fresh-water sawdust were not correct. The price for it delivered in bags here in \$4.50 a unit until the end of August, he said. In September the price will be raised 50 cents.

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5 Jap Ships Sunk in Pacific By U.S. Subs

Car Drops 500 Feet on Malahat

Peter Campbell Killed, 3 Men Are Injured

One man was killed, one seriously injured and two suffered minor injuries when the car in which they were riding crashed through the guard rail half a mile north of the Malahat Lookout at 8:45 Friday night and plunged 500 feet down the bush-covered, shaly cliff.

Peter Campbell, 1050 Falmouth Road, a bus driver, was killed. Leslie "Bud" Green, 1266 Montrose Avenue, owner and driver of the car, a 1937 Plymouth coupe, Ronald Reid and Thomas Jones, Manitoba Hotel, were all injured.

Campbell, a veteran of the first Great War, who leaves his widow, two sons and two daughters, was well known in the city.

He operated the first bus line between Lake Hill and Victoria when Saanich municipality opened that service.

Taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, Reid suffering from a fractured femur, head injuries and bruises, and Green from cuts and bruises.

Jones, who sprained his ankle and received slight cuts about the head and face, was taken to his hotel room after a check-up at the hospital two hours after the accident.

BATTLE OF EGYPT

R.A.F. Continues To Sweep Skies Of Axis Planes

According to B.C. Police and Jones, the death car skidded in loose gravel at the side of the road, went into a spin, crashed the guard rail and pitched end over end, throwing its occupants out during its dive down the cliff.

The four men left Victoria in the early evening, bound for Duncan. Green, Campbell and Reid were riding in the front seat, Jones in the rumble. Half a mile past the Lookout they met another car traveling south, and, to give it plenty of clearance, Green swung well to the right. It was then he hit the loose gravel and the car went out of control.

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Invaders Strike Near Stalingrad With Heavy Loss

By EDDY GILMORE

MOSCOW (AP)—The Germans have driven dangerous wedges into the forest guarding Rostov and have struck ever nearer vital Stalingrad in an offensive that reached the middle Don.

The point on the middle Don which the German vanguards reached was not specified in today's battle dispatches. At one sector, nearer Stalingrad, the great elbows of the Don and Volga form a 45-mile bottleneck.

Dispatches said the Germans had broken through one sector of the front in the region of Rostov, great oil port on the Don delta just off the sea of Azov.

The Germans established a hazardous bridgehead across the lower Don near Tsimlyansk, 120 miles up the river from Rostov.

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Size 9.0x10.5... \$10.40
Size 9.0x12.0... \$11.75

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1000 Douglas St. - Craig St., Duncan

Ancient Antioch had a hippo large enough to rank with modern football stadia.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Academy of Useful Arts, 833, Fort Street. Have a "Twin Sister" dress form moulded on your figure, it makes fitting easy. Special rate for summer dressmaking classes. G 2034.

Dr. Willard Brewing will lecture on "Russia as I Saw It, and Now," in Metropolitan Church, Tuesday, July 28, 8.15. Admission 25c.

If heavy Malacca walking stick, crook handle and rubber tip was inadvertently picked up recently, kindly return to 754 Broughton Street, as it is of sentimental value to widow of late owner.

Leather billfolds and key cases. Gold initialing no extra charge. McMartin's Leather Goods, 716 Yates.

Shawinigan Beach Hotel for a perfect holiday. Near Victoria. Train and buses daily. Information and reservations: Victoria office, 718 View St. (opp. Royal Dairy), G 4834.

Wanted—Taggers for Saturday next. W.A. to No. 1 Fortress Workshop, R.C.O.C. Phone G 4788, G 1582.

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Radio Committee Reports**Urge New Job for Gladstone Murray**

OTTAWA (CP)—Recommendation to the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation board of governors that they consider if the services of Gladstone Murray "could be used by the corporation in another capacity than that of general manager or executive head of the corporation" was made today by the House of Commons radio committee.

The committee found the board of governors responsible for allowing conditions to continue under which the board had actually lost confidence in the corporation's general manager. Since April, 1941, action had been taken to prevent the continuance of some of the defects in the corporation's administration.

"These changes were rendered necessary on account of lack of confidence of the board of governors in Maj. Murray's ability in financial matters," the radio committee reported.

"Evidence given before the committee on the personal expenses of the general manager and on the manner of accounting for these expenses give some indication of what the board of governors may have in mind. They removed responsibility for technical and commercial operations, internal management and all the finances of the corporation from the man on whom it had been placed because he was found to be unfitted to discharge such responsibilities."

The committee acknowledged Mr. Murray had rendered "great service" to Canadian broadcasting, but said the board of governors had lost confidence in his ability in financial matters and his attitude to his own expenses.

Other material also had been placed before the committee which led it to make its recommendation concerning Mr. Murray, the committee's report said.

AMENDMENTS NEEDED

"Your committee recommends that the amendments to the by-laws above referred to be reviewed so as to put the responsibility where it properly belongs."

"Indicative of this situation is the subject of the expenses of the general manager which the committee feels were out of all reason and much confusion was caused by the slack and unbusinesslike manner in accounting for these expenditures. Detailed vouchers were not submitted, extraordinary and unclassified expenses were included which it was felt were unnecessary."

"Mr. Murray is unable or unwilling to state to whom many of these payments were made. His explanation of their purpose is obscure. There is no conclusive evidence that they never received the scrutiny of the finance committee, or the board of governors."

"Mr. Murray's denial of the existence of any such expenditures, the way in which the evidence of them was elucidated in consequence of Mr. Pickering's statement, the heading under which they were included, their being lumped together, the absence of particulars or receipts justified the conclusion that at least there was gross carelessness in the way in which these expenditures had been handled and accounted for."

A. E. Pickering of Regina formerly was assistant to the general manager.)

EXTRAVAGANCE

"Referring to Mr. Murray's expenses for traveling and entertainment generally both Mr. Murray and Mr. Baldwin (Harry Baldwin, CBC treasurer) gave evidence that these expenses were justified, that they were not out of line with the expenses of persons in similar positions," the report said.

10 Provision of alternative programs wherever possible to provide a choice for the radio audience.

11 Annual review of radio affairs by a parliamentary committee.

The committee expressed in its report, tabled in the Commons today, the opinion that the office of general manager should be filled by "one fitted to discharge all the duties of the chief executive officer of the corporation."

ORGANIZER NEEDED

"He should be, preferably, a Canadian of character and integrity to receive the confidence of the public and the loyal support of his staff. He should have organizing ability and administrative and executive experience, although not necessarily in the field of business."

"As was said in evidence, 'the chief executive does not need to be a specialist in finance, or a specialist in publicity; he needs to be a person who can, if necessary, recruit specialists in all fields, weigh and consider their advice and their recommendations, direct their activities, and in the last analysis accept responsibility for their actions.'

"His education and experience should fit him to deal with public questions in a broad and imaginative way. He should have an enthusiasm for his country and its services and recognize the contribution that broadcasting can make to our national life."

The committee's report reviewed changes in the CBC set-up effected by the board of governors since 1939.

Up to November of that year, it said, Mr. Murray as general manager was responsible for CBC administration, subject to the direction of the board of governors.

"The committee recognizes that the board of governors is charged with the responsibility of conduct-

**White Prisoners Tell of Horrors In Hands of Japs**

LOURNECO MARQUES, Portuguese East Africa (AP)—The first diplomatic transfer of nations between the United States and Japan since the start of the Pacific war was completed here Friday when more than 3,100 North and South Americans boarded the Swedish liner Gripsholm to take the places vacated by Japanese diplomats and their families brought from America.

The Americans arrived here on the liners Comte Verde and Asama Maru. They walked down the gangplanks of the two ships as the Japanese left the Gripsholm and the two groups moved along the quay in parallel lines to their new stations. Soon after moving to the Gripsholm, the Americans were permitted to disembark and tour the city.

The exchange was supervised by the Portuguese foreign office.

HUNGER AND COLD

The North and South Americans brought with them from Japan and Japanese occupied territories stories of their existence in the Orient under Japanese supervision. Some of these accounts told of hunger, cold and threats.

There were no known cases in Japan of physical abuse of women or children among the prisoners, but some men were told their wives and children would be made to suffer if they did not confess to espionage charges.

There were no reports of deaths among American prisoners from mistreatment, but a number of British nationals committed suicide in prison.

Hongkong reports said the Japanese boasted they had driven 500,000 Chinese from the city. Those fleeing, in addition to those remaining, feared starvation.

A score of American priests in Hongkong described their capture on Christmas Day, following which they were marched into a ravine for execution and reprieved only at the last minute.

Then they were imprisoned in a garage for three days, tied in groups with insufficient water and food.

A dispatch received by the United Press in New York from Robert Bellaire told how he and Joseph Dynan of the Associated Press had been beaten and choked by the Japanese when they refused to write certain statements. Several of Dynan's teeth were knocked out, Bellaire reported.

WOUNDS IN LEGS

Bellaire said that Otto Tolliechus, chief correspondent of the New York Times in Tokyo, was taken in custody about the same time as other American newsmen and charged with espionage and violation of the National Defense Act.

His dispatch continued:

"He was forced to sit, Japanese style, with his heels against hips, until wounds opened on his legs. He was slapped repeatedly during questioning by police and once was partly strangled. Police threatened him with a court-martial and a firing squad."

The trip began from a nameless base on the southern shore of the great peninsula. Only one reference point will be named here and that is Dutch Harbor—dry and enough by itself, but an oasis of luxury compared with others.

We started in a Catalina flying boat that roared across a narrow bay, rose into the air, banked steeply to avoid a jutting cliff and levelled off to slide across a 1,000-foot pass so low the scrubby fir trees almost scraped the big boat's hull.

Puny as they were, those were the last trees except three for 1,000 miles.

Seven hours after we started we were outside Dutch Harbor.

We cruised in circles for an

hour, but the rocky harbor entrance was so choked with fog that we couldn't get in. Two hours later under a lowering sky we slipped into a desolate bay and landed. This was a dispersal point.

On the second day I went ashore to acquire as vivid a memory as I shall ever have. I saw the tundra for the first time, a hummocky morass that looks like land God placed experimentally and then wisely decided to throw away.

If that were true probably He would be surprised at the use His children have made of it. For that bleak, treeless plain under us was filled with American airplane trucks, shacks, tents and American fighting men.

In a lantern-lit shack I found a field telephone and soon a truck driven by a cheerful youth from Texas came bouncing over the tundra to get me.

"This is a terrible place," I told him.

"Well, it ain't Texas," he admitted. "But you get used to it."

All Dutch Jews To Be Deported

LONDON (CP)—The Netherlands news agency, Aneta, reported today that mass deportation of Jews from Holland to Poland and Russia was started by German authorities last Thursday.

About 60,000 Jews already have been sent from Amsterdam, where they had been concentrated, the agency said. Its information, it added, came from a source in Zurich. The schedule calls for deportation of about 600 Jews daily, it was stated.

The news agency, quoting the Stockholm newspaper, Nya Dagbladet, said that a German decree for the disposition of Netherlands Jews provided that all between the ages of 18 and 40 will be deported.

Further information from

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Canadian Steamship Lines

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Further information from

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WAR SAVINGS STAMPS**
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To Do Something In Liquor--King

OTTAWA (CP)—Prime Minister Mackenzie King told the House of Commons Friday the government had given consideration to the growing liquor traffic in Canada, and said he was prepared to do anything that could be done toward curtailing it.

But the Prime Minister said, in primary jurisdiction did not lie with the federal authority.

He was replying to a question asked by Conservative House leader Hanson, who referred to previous discussion of the liquor traffic, and asked the Prime Minister if any consideration was being given to "this great national problem."

Mr. King said he agreed it was a national problem. At any time—most of all in wartime—every state should be made to keep it under control.

Clothing Prices in Britain

LONDON (CP)—The British public will benefit by cheaper clothing, shoes and household textiles under a new series of Board of Trade orders fixing price ceilings and profit margins.

The board states new ceilings are possible because of the removal of a purchase tax on standard utility clothing which has been in effect since October, 1940. The tax will be removed Aug. 3. Prices will drop the full amount of the tax, 10 to 12 per cent.

The prices of non-utility types of clothing were stabilized June 30 with profit margins somewhat higher than on utility goods.

Under the lower price ceiling,

the top price on utility men's suits, previously the equivalent of \$19.45, will be \$17.80. Overcoats, formerly \$10.90, will be \$10.05. Women's utility coats on which the old ceiling price was \$16.80 will sell for \$16. Women's costumes which sold for \$14.80 will have a top price of \$14.15.

Calls Limited

WASHINGTON (AP)—Personal telephone calls to points outside the western hemisphere, except Britain, have been prohibited by the United States Board of War Communications.

The board's order makes an exception of calls "in the interest of the United States and an agency of the United States government" when such calls have private approval of the chief cable and radio censor.

The order, in effect, eliminates personal calls to Madrid, Lisbon and Berne.

In another order the board ordered closed the non-governmental point-to-point radio telephone circuit between the United States and Australia effective August 31.

TAKE ALONG A TIN OF MECCA ON HOLIDAYS

Don't let Sunburn, Windburn, Poison Ivy, Mosquito and Insect Bites spoil your holiday. Mecca Ointment is almost magical in soothing and healing skin irritations. 61

Australian Forces To Get More Pay

Sydney (CP)—The pay of Australian soldiers, sailors and airmen, and allowances for their dependents, will be increased in the 1942-43 budget to be introduced at the next sittings of the Australian Parliament.

Prime Minister Curtin, making the announcement, said the rates of increase have not yet been decided on, but the total sum involved is expected to absorb a substantial part of the extra \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000 (\$42,600,000 to \$53,250,000) which the Commonwealth will receive under the uniform income tax legislation approved as constitutional by the high court Thursday.

The announcement followed a recent strong press campaign for increased pay and allowances, which had been supported by the Returned Soldiers' League. The increases will offset the recent decision that pay of the forces in Australian territories is subject to income tax.

Germans Learning Sacrifices...Goebbels

BERNE, Switzerland (AP)—Joseph Goebbels, Germany's minister of propaganda, asserts intensive bombing of such cities as Cologne and Bremen are teaching the German people what sacrifices are demanded by war.

The German soldiers, Goebbels said in an article published in the weekly newspaper Das Reich, appreciates the depth and extent of such sacrifices.

"A sense of the immensity of the national danger against which we must defend ourselves is growing with its proximity," he asserted. He said that until now the German people had felt the war on the home front relatively the least of all belligerents, except the Americans.

Soldiers, thousands of whom saw the western front and are now on eastern and African battlefields, "know perfectly well that losing the war would bring about collapse of our national life and annihilation of its material and in some degree its physical existence," Goebbels said.

Honored by Czechs

LONDON (CP)—Nine officers and five soldiers of the Polish army were recently awarded the Czechoslovak Cross of Valor and five other Polish soldiers the Czechoslovak Medal for bravery at a ceremony somewhere in the Middle East, the Polish telegraph agency reports. The presentations were made by Gen. Sengher, Czechoslovak minister of national defence.

Polish Patriots Fight

LONDON (CP)—Activities of Polish guerrillas in eastern Europe are causing increasing alarm to the Germans, the Polish telegraph agency reports. The presentations were made by Gen. Sengher, Czechoslovak minister of national defence.

To encourage the White Russian population to take up the fight, Hitler has created a special new decoration, "for merit," in the eastern territories. It is intended especially for civilians fighting the guerrillas, the agency says.

Scientifically, the Pacific is the least known of the oceans.

LET'S TALK IT OVER

Actually what can a bank do for you? Loan you money, of course—and we welcome every available opportunity to advance money to credit-worthy men and women, of character and ability. But we render many other services which may be equally or more valuable to you.

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THE BANK OF TORONTO

Incorporated 1855

States New Plans To Move Japs

VANCOUVER (CP)—Austin C. Taylor, chairman of the British Columbia Security Commission, has announced a new program designed to hasten the removal of all Japanese from the Hastings Park cantonment here and to concentrate Japanese family groups in a few favorably located communities in the interior of British Columbia.

Mr. Taylor intimated that before summer ends about 3,500 Japanese, most of them family units, will be quartered at the newly-acquired A. B. Trites farm on the Hope-Princeton Highway, and at Slocan.

Two-family houses are now being built at both points, and in some instances tents will be erected to accommodate the Japanese temporarily.

Mr. Taylor explained that all married Japanese now working at construction camps in the more-isolated districts will be reunited with their families, and said "the whole situation is now well in hand."

At the 14-mile farm, leased from Mr. Trites, the Japanese can produce much of their own garden stuff and other requirements. Those who work in the fields will be paid for their labor. The produce will go to the community store, where it will be sold back to Japanese at the various concentration points in the province.

JAPS SELL TO JAPS

Meanwhile Glen W. McPherson, custodian of enemy property, is allowing Japanese stores to remain in business in Vancouver because their merchandise is saleable only to other Japanese.

Mr. McPherson told the Junior Board of Trade the stores will be allowed to operate only until their present stocks are liquidated. It was better, he said, to allow Japanese to liquidate their stocks and so pay off creditors than for the custodian to move in and try to sell the merchandise.

The answers to this question as given by Canadians revealed several important facts:

1. Over a third of that part of the population most concerned is not satisfied with the way such precautions are being handled.

IGNORANT

2. The fact that one in every five persons interviewed in vulnerable areas had no opinion to give, plus the comments made by a great many, indicate that a large proportion of the population are not acquainted with such precautions, or the procedure they should take.

3. Citizens living on the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards (presumably the two most vulnerable areas of Canada) are not only more aware of what precautions to take than are residents of inland areas, but appear more satisfied with the steps taken by their local air raid authorities to protect their families, themselves, and their property against air attack.

Because the natural targets for

Gallup Poll

Over Third Canadian City Dwellers Think A.R.P. Unsatisfactory



TORONTO—If the grim developments of the past few years have taught people of the western hemisphere anything, it is that air-raid precautions, are concentrated, city dwellers' opinions in this particular issue probably have more significance than the opinions of those in the smaller centres and on the farms.

Here are the results from Canadian cities of 10,000 population and over: Satisfied, 44 per cent; dissatisfied, 36 per cent; no opinion, 20 per cent.

People who live in towns, villages, and on the farms, naturally show less knowledge of air raid precautions, and thus the "no opinion" percentage grows as the population becomes scarcer, up to 44 per cent "no opinion" on the farms.

NEED MORE REALISM

The survey shows that this is also true of areas removed from the coast, or greatest potential danger zones. Thus, both in British Columbia and the Maritimes, the undecided vote is much smaller, and the "satisfied" vote much larger than in, say Ontario or Quebec.

Of the 36 per cent who say they are not satisfied with the air raid precautions being taken in their communities, chief criticism was that the people are not taking these precautions seriously enough; that more practice is needed; that there are not enough surprise blackouts, and that too much contradictory information is given out.

Another common suggestion was that more realism should be added to the blackout tests by the presence of "enemy" planes, and the use of dummy explosives or artificial fires. In a few cases, people complained that the sirens weren't loud enough.

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An unidentified plane had flown over the city.

Alarm at Durban

DURBAN (CP)—Durban, a seaport of 150,000 population and third ranking urban centre within the Union of South Africa, was under air raid alarm for an hour and 13 minutes Friday night, but the warning was lifted without incident.

Defence authorities announced

Tax Change-over Sept. 1

CANBERRA (AAP)—Now that the high court has found valid the federal uniform taxation scheme, the transfer to the Commonwealth of the state taxation machinery will become effective Sept. 1, it was announced here.

Letters to the Editor

Correspondents are reminded to use one side of the paper only, to write legibly, in a reasonable length. A short letter with a point convincingly emphasized has a better chance of publication than one with labored platitudes.

MR. SANDERS REPLIES

Mr. Page's retort that I should "spend a little time on economics" is childish. I was trained by a famous economist and have been a student of economics for half a century. During the last 20 years I have contributed, at the request of editors, numerous signed articles to the Victoria and Vancouver press, and written many letters on economics which have appeared in both of our local daily papers, and have won the approval of professional experts. I have also given many addresses on the subject at the request of local groups. Can your correspondents claim any such record?

I never write on any subject, historical, scientific, legal, or economic without doing my best to read all Mr. Page's letters and like Mr. Toynebee, noted his failure to define the terms he used. My remark about "interest on loans" was made in reference to Russia, not to loans for temporary war purposes—in every country in the world.

The definition of "Socialism" Mr. Page now gives is fantastic, and as narrow as would be a definition of "religion" which excluded all creeds but his own. How can "factories, lands, railways, etc." be "taken over and used by society as a whole" in a country of 180,000,000 people unless "the industries are operated and controlled by the state" and as narrow as would be a definition of "state ownership" which excludes all creeds but his own.

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The answers to this question as given by Canadians revealed several important facts:

1. Over a third of that part of the population most concerned is not satisfied with the way such precautions are being handled.

2. The fact that one in every five persons interviewed in vulnerable areas had no opinion to give, plus the comments made by a great many, indicate that a large proportion of the population are not acquainted with such precautions, or the procedure they should take.

3. Citizens living on the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards (presumably the two most vulnerable areas of Canada) are not only more aware of what precautions to take than are residents of inland areas, but appear more satisfied with the steps taken by their local air raid authorities to protect their families, themselves, and their property against air attack.

And he quotes a passage from Engel's Anti-Dühring to prove that "Engels did not consider equality of earnings to be a feature of Socialism at all, but equality of opportunity." It is clear therefore that state Socialism, as defined by Mr. Page, is Socialism means a state of society in which the means of production, land, factories, mines, railroads, farms and other means of production are public as opposed to private property, and where production is carried on to meet the needs of the community, not for the profit of private owners.

It is in this sense that Socialism has now been attained in the U.S.S.R. It should be noted that there is nothing in this definition to suggest standardization of living conditions or equality of wages.

And he quotes a passage from Engel's Anti-Dühring to prove that "Engels did not consider equality of earnings to be a feature of Socialism at all, but equality of opportunity." It is clear therefore that state Socialism, as defined by Mr. Page, is Socialism and that his denial is untenable.

This action recommended would be to invest the Minister of Finance with power to peg dividend-bearing stocks in a manner similar to that so successfully accomplished in pegging wheat during the present war period. The pegging should be based approximately on the earning power of government bonds, in the neighborhood of 4 per cent, with sufficient leeway allowed to provide buoyancy to markets through legitimate speculation.

This action would automatically stop gambling by the public, which causes the abnormal fluctuations so disastrous to all financial institutions and business houses, as it would leave only wild-cat stocks open to the public and would not debar from the market any newly-formed reliable companies that might have stocks of potential value to offer for sale.

I would suggest that stocks bearing, say 8 per cent dividends over the previous year would be pegged at \$250—on all stock exchanges. Stocks that would then increase or decrease their dividends during the current year would have their pegging price increased or decreased by \$25—over the future for each 1 per cent fluctuation.

This would require very little attention from the Minister of Finance, as dividends of established houses vary little from year to year. The Collector of Income Tax would have the information on file and would be required to advise the Finance Department of any changes in dividends shown.

To financial houses such as banks, trust companies, mortgage companies, etc., who suffer heavy losses at each collapse of markets, and who are vitally interested in commerce being maintained at a safe, dependable level, the protection afforded would be of almost incalculable value.

ALEX H. SUTHERLAND.

QUEENSBURY WAR METHODS

We are repeatedly reminded of the dastardly, double-crossing, savage, and indeed inhuman Axis methods of warfare. Undoubtedly true, but once one admits that one's national honor, prestige and security dominate all other considerations, then obviously all means to the end are justified and even necessary.

If on the other hand, the man was not adequately provided for, and this condition was not his fault, it then seems to echo a state of affairs we have seen and heard before, and it is not only contrary to the interests of our common cause, but is a disgrace

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SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

the Crucial Battle

AS WE CONTEMPLATE THE SOMEWHAT gloomy picture of the battles for Rostov and Stalingrad, with the rich prize of Caucasian oil several hundred miles to the southeast, we ought to remember that a few weeks after Hitler sent his Wehrmacht into Russia we had almost resigned ourselves to the fall of both Leningrad and Moscow. Military authorities assured us that the capture of either the old or the new capital of the former land of the Czars would not mean disaster for Soviet arms; we found solace in the assurance and began to think in technical terms—anything to cheer ourselves. The significance of the phrase "defence in depth" no longer remained obscure; the road to Moscow in particular explained some of its meaning. The enemy was thwarted.

Although similar remarks are scarcely applicable to the situation before Rostov, or even in respect of Stalingrad, we would do well to bear in mind one important fact: Hitler's bid for the riches of the Caucasus is no surprise to Premier Stalin or his military commanders; and the fighting men of the Soviet Union today understand even better than they did a year ago what sacrifices are expected of them. Not that grim resolve and almost fanatical heroism are a match for overwhelming armored strength; but there must come a point at which Marshal Timoshenko will decide on the strategic manoeuvre that will enable him to throw in those physical and material reserves which he has husbanded while his troops have gradually retired eastward in good order. And it should be noted here that Berlin has sent out no extravagant reports of huge captures of prisoners and equipment—in itself suggestive that the Russian high command is meeting the pressing emergency not only with magnificent valor but also with due regard for all the tactical considerations.

Competent military authorities nevertheless admit that conditions in the southeastern region are critical—both as they involve the opening of the way to the oil fields and the prospect of cutting off the Soviet forces from their essential supplies. The battles for Rostov and Stalingrad, then, constitute the crucial test of Russia's defensive strategy in that area and Germany's capacity to sustain unparalleled losses in men and material. But the final outcome of this phase of the whole Russo-German campaign also may be determined by what occurs in the northwestern sector—the extreme left flank of the Nazi offensive line. So long as the key city of Voronezh remains in Russian hands, especially if the Muscovites are able to continue to push the invader westward, Marshal Fedor von Bock's southern armies cannot feel as comfortable as they would like to feel. If Marshal Timoshenko has reserves and equipment to strengthen this part of the front, moreover, the scene may change at any time; Berlin's propagandists captured Voronezh two weeks ago. And Moscow and Leningrad still stand.

Fairbridge Carries On

PUBLICATION BY FAIRBRIDGE FARM Schools of the annual report covering the 31st year of operation calls attention anew to the work of this institution which is unique in the field of humanitarian endeavor. More than 1,500 children, 200 of them at the Prince of Wales farm school at nearby Cowichan Station, are being cared for and trained by this organization. They are children from the slums of England, children who left in their native environment would have only the uncertain prospect of an underprivileged existence. Fairbridge has opened to them the way to a new life as useful and independent citizens in the younger countries of the Commonwealth.

Besides the school at Cowichan Station which was established in 1935, there is the first Fairbridge Farm School opened at Pinjarra, Western Australia, in 1912; the Fairbridge Farm School of New South Wales, established at Molong in 1937; and the Finty Fairbridge Training Farm, in the Okanagan Valley, established in 1938. An associated school, the Northcote Children's Farm, was established at Bacchus Marsh, Victoria, Australia, in 1937. For an organization of its size and spread, the war has raised new difficulties. The voluntary financial support on which the schools rely tends to contract while costs rise. The sending of children overseas is interrupted and attended by hazards.

Men and women who have had firsthand evidence of Fairbridge's accomplishments exert themselves in these days of other pressing calls to come to its aid. An outstanding instance of such assistance was furnished during the last year by the Associated Lumbermen of British Columbia, who, after having built the school hospital at Cowichan Station, assumed the full financial responsibility for the latest contingent of children to arrive here from England. An English visitor gave the school a camp site at Cherry Point, which the pupils are now clearing. Other friends have promised the necessary buildings for the camp.

Thus, amid wartime difficulties Fairbridge carries on its work, loyal to the traditions created by founders and making a definite contribution to the citizenship of tomorrow's Commonwealth.

Held 'Master Race' at Bay

AS FAR BACK AS MAY LAST YEAR the Saturday Evening Post's management announced that a change in the journal's editorial policy was about to be made—that, in other words, it would take a more realistic view of the world and the position of the United States as one of the prizes toward which the Axis for long had cast covetous eyes. For a few weeks there were signs, if trifling, that a change of heart had really taken place. But the well-known weekly's utter dislike of President Roosevelt and his conduct of both foreign and domestic policy would not down; it could not resist the temptation to take an occasional jibe at him—as, of course, was its right—and vary it with not very neatly veiled jibes at what it sought to make out was Mr. Churchill's influence over him.

Pearl Harbor naturally had a profound effect on the Post's editorial point of view; even so, such concessions as it made to the new exigencies obviously required considerable mental effort. So, in the middle of last March, a "friendly disagreement" with the owners resulted in Editor Wesley Winans Stout vacating the editorial chair to make room for a successor, an able journalist in the person of Ben Hibbs.

Under its new direction, not only did the Post institute a measure of change in its editorial policy such as had been expected nearly a year earlier; it subjected the magazine to a complete typographical and artistic metamorphosis. Not that it has abdicated its rights and privileges as an important unit of a great American free press to become a scrophulon; far from it. But Mr. Hibbs and his associates on the editorial board have displayed a wealth of judgment in the selection of fact and fiction which no doubt has won back for the Post many old friends and, at the same time, erased a good deal of the odium which its odd concept of our neighbor's national and international policies had attached to it. For example, under the old dispensation, we might have looked in vain for such sentiments as are expressed in an editorial in the current issue, captioned "For the Record," which includes the following:

"England, after looking wistfully toward isolation at Munich, staged a resistance in the autumn of 1940 which held the 'Master Race' at bay. That heroic ordeal, considered hopeless by our fanciest experts, saved England and us. Even the desperate struggle for survival that we now face would have been decided against us already if England had gone under in 1940."

Feeling Themselves

NIPPON'S PROPAGANDISTS ARE TRYING to convince the world that Mr. Cordell Hull's speech on Thursday left the Japanese people unimpressed; they announce that it was "hardly an iota of improvement on what the United States has proposed before, including Woodrow Wilson's league and Frank Kellogg's peace machinery." A Domei news agency article adds this:

"For Hull to claim American right to leadership in enforcing peace upon the rest of the world is the temper of the grossest order. Ten years of Hull at the helm of American diplomacy saw the American government knock one prop after another from under the world's peace structure until finally they invited war in the Pacific."

It would be a waste of time and space to argue seriously in reply to the Domei evaluation of a magnificent speech. But when Tokyo's publicity tools seek to convey to the outside world an idea that the Japanese people are permitted to follow external developments they draw the "long bow" with a vengeance. Only what the war lords think is good for popular consumption is permitted to reach the citizenry of Nippon.

All in good time Japan will learn that "ten years of Hull at the helm of American diplomacy" has helped the United States to prepare herself for the coming of the peace and its manifold and intricate tasks. Perhaps Namuro and Kurusu realize by this time the kind of treatment Mr. Hull will advocate for their country.

Italians Imitate Germans

REPORTS THAT ITALIAN BOMBERS HAVE singled out three Jugoslavian communities for complete destruction in reprisal for the death in action of two high-ranking officers should be met with a United Nations warning that Rome will get a taste of the medicine which the Royal Air Force has meted out to such cities as Cologne, Bremen, Duesseldorf, and Rostock if the plan is proceeded with. After all, this imitation of German terrorism stems from the psychological effect of Nazi victories in Russia and, more particularly, Rommel's clearance of United Nations forces from Italian Libya. But it would seem to be about time we took off the gloves in dealing with the Italians from the air. Whatever policies our side may adopt toward the citizenry of totalitarian lands after the war, the fact remains that until the United Nations score a decisive military victory, our side is fighting Axis populations as well as Axis governments.

Notes
It must be remembered that freeing India would destroy one of the key industries of that tumultuous land, namely, the movement of children overseas.

Returning newsmen see no signs of imminent revolt in the Reich. It may be a year or two before the millions begin to think of themselves as "we the people."

A famed Fordham University seismologist, who understands earthquakes, says Japan is due for another big one shortly. And who are we to interfere with Nature?

The 400 Billion

EOLOGISTS, FROM SUCH evidence as the earth crust gives, believe this globular bit of star dust which we inhabit to be from 4,000,000,000 to 5,000,000,000 years old. Just how it happened is a matter of some conjecture. The most popular opinion among current astrophysicists is that some vagrant star, passing near the parent sun, tore from the bowels of that luminary the bits of matter which compose the solar system.

It took these bits some time to cool off. So far as we know, earth is the only inhabited bit of star dust. Man is a very recent comer. Some of the ancient animal inhabitants had disappeared ages before he came. He is first discovered in the rock records of a few hundreds of thousands of years ago. He is still in his infancy.

It is estimated that 400,000,000,000 humans have lived on this earth. Most of these are dead. The present population is something more than 2,000,000,000. These are now killing each other with all manner of improved weapons. About 150,000 people are born every day and about 100,000 die daily, many at the hands of Brother Cain.

TO EVERY ONE of the 400,000,000,000 humans who have endured a brief consciousness on this tiny particle of matter, death has seemed an enormous calamity and something to be fled from and avoided, although every step that every one of them took was a step toward that event. The infinity behind him, man has viewed with composure. He has seldom been able to view with composure the infinity ahead. To meet that idea he has composed elaborate philosophies. These philosophies are the works of a few great imaginative minds. The mass accept them as they accept the marvelous mechanical accomplishments of science, such as the radio and the electric light.

Our bodies are of the earth-matter, are star dust. Reduce them to gas by heat and subject them to spectral analysis and they will be shown to be elementally the same as Orion and Arcturus.

This death which the human mind regards as of such terrifying and enormous consequences is, as far as our five senses tell us, just a scientific fact. We don't have to do anything about it. Nature gets it accomplished, generally with no more consciousness on our part than the act of birth itself. Death is the inevitable consequence of birth. No man is so feeble, futile and insignificant but he presently gets his dying done with some dignity. This will to live is instinctive rather than rational.

NATURE HAS NO apparent concern for the individual.

How careful of the type she seems; How careless of the single life.

This carelessness is more apparent than real. Actually, everything is taken care of. There is not one bubble which the Eternal Saki from the Bowl has poured which does not completely fulfill the law of bubbles.

The coral insect, when it deposits its bones on the bones of its ancestor, does not know that it is building some beautiful island in the tropic sea. Our little minds, seeing so little, knowing so little, walking in the Great Dark by such a feeble light, are parts of the Great Mind.

"As" drops in the ocean of water, as atoms in the ocean of air, as sparks in the ocean of fire within the earth, our minds do their appointed work and serve to build up the strength and beauty of the great Human Mind which grows from century to century, from age to age, and is perhaps itself a mere molecule within some higher mind."

You know how little while we have to stay, And once departed may return no more.

LIFE IS A MARVELOUS adventure. The divine ship sails the divine sea for you. Everything is new to the earth-voyager. Tomorrow will take us where we have never been before. We are not coming back this way. If we have any tincture of wisdom we will see that our real business is to enjoy the voyage and adventure. Four hundred billion have passed successfully along this road. Surely there is nothing to be afraid of. It is true that not one returns to tell us of the road, which to discover we must travel too, but the road is a beaten path, and all beaten paths lead somewhere.

The fruits of summer are delicious, and lovely are the fields and skies. All's-right with the world. Rise, over rise how the phantoms behind us. We have been afraid of ghosts, for we are children and nursery bugaboos afraid us.

Always beyond the night is sunrise. We are an inseparable and indivisible part of the whole.

The sunrise comes; The dewdrop melts into the shining sea.

ASTRA KHAN.

WISE BY GROWTH OF TRUTH

New times demand new measures and new men;

The world advances and in time out-grows

The laws that in our fathers' day were best;

And doubtless, after us some purer scheme

Will be shaped out by wiser men than we, Made wiser by the steady growth of truth.

—James Russell Lowell.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever; for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength—Isaiah 26:4.

So let it be in God's own might. We grasp the weapons He has given—The Light, and Truth, and Love of Heaven.

—Whittier.

Miracle Man Kaiser Stirs Aircraft Storm

By PETER EDSON

DORTMUND shipbuilder Henry

J. Kaiser's proposal to build 5,000 tremendous 200 or 500-ton flying boats in shipyards has set more Washington aviation "experts" to figuring than any proposition since the President's original estimate about building 50,000 airplanes. That was as crazy idea, too, at that time—but look what happened. The country is building 60,000 airplanes this year and hopes to double it next.

They don't laugh when Mr. Kaiser sits down at a drafting board, for he has done so many impossible things that he can't be dismissed as another crackpot and anyhow the jump from building ships to building airplanes is no greater than the jump from building dams to building ships.

After all, the three devices of dam, ship and flying boat have one great factor in common—it takes water to run them, and Kaiser has built both ships and dams faster than anyone in either business before.

Kaiser's idea of a shipyard building flying boats isn't as fantastic as it sounds, either. Before the war, the German shipyard that built the luxury liners Europa and Bremen did some experimenting with aircraft, and came out with four Diesel-powered 19-ton experimental transoceanic craft that landed in mid-ocean, taxied up to a floating mat towed by the Schwabenland, were hoisted aboard for refueling and then catapulted back into the air.

But Washington aviation experts can pick more flaws in the Kaiser flying boat proposals than there are flaws in a Nazi's moral character, and they are doing it.

MATTER OF MATERIAL

One Liberty ship can haul 10,000 tons of cargo. Even if Kaiser can build a 200-ton flying boat—three times bigger than the 70-ton Martins "Mars," which is the biggest flying boat ever built and which can haul only 14 tons of cargo—it would take 700 of these Mars boats or over 200 of the Kaiser-on-paper 200-ton boats to haul as much cargo as one Liberty ship. And the U.S. is building 2,300 Liberty ships.

Most pertinent objection to the Kaiser proposal is that there isn't enough material available to build the planes already designed, tested and on order as fast as they could be built in existing aircraft factories. The sad fact is that the aircraft plants already built have been forced to shut down from time to time for lack of materials. Mostly fabricated parts like engines and propellers.

The verdict today is that he will have to perform a miracle to build his 200-ton airplane, but unless you want to get caught out on a limb, don't say that he won't do it!

You Don't Play Percentages With Human Liberty

Editorial, Saturday Evening Post

IT OUGHT TO be plain by this time that the centre of gravity of the war is moving toward this continent. Invasion and bombing aside, it is clear that upon our military and industrial strength will depend more and more the fate of freedom in the world—not to mention the independence and existence of the United States of America. Cries of distress emerge from men who only a few short months ago were assuring us that there was nothing to fear from abroad. Former exponents of isolationism go about wringing their hands and bewailing the consequences of the isolation which, but for the courage of Britons, Russians and Chinese, we should now be enjoying.

Just a few weeks ago there was an excess of optimism in the country, with pundits falling over one another to explain how we ought to use a victorious peace, so now an excess of pessimism appears, and the why-doesn't-somebody-do-something alarmist is abroad in the land. Obviously the danger is great; we can lose the war; and, if we lose it, we shall lose everything. But this doesn't mean that we are certain or even likely to lose it.

Before Pearl Harbor, and the inevitable mobilization of American military, naval and industrial power against the Axis, other peoples had been fighting for their liberties and ours. We can never repay our debt of gratitude to the Chinese, who had tied up much of Japan's war potential for five years and still suffer cruelties and hardships from which we are immune. England, after looking wistfully toward isolation at Munich, staged a resistance in the autumn of 1940 which held the "Master Race" at bay. That heroic ordeal, considered hopeless by our fanciest experts, saved England and us.

The miners' lanterns of Lidice have been blacked-out by Hitler, but they have cast tongues of flame to light the whole world with tomorrow's freedom.—Leo Krzycki, President American Slav Congress.

DOBBIN COMING BACK

From Lethbridge Herald

First horse ranches in the prairie provinces were in the foothills of South Alberta. For many years horse ranching flourished.

Then came the tractor and the automobile and it was the consensus of opinion that the horse was "on the way out."

But World War 2 has intervened. Gasoline is needed for the fighting services. Rubber is hard to get. And steel is an essential of war industry. So the automobile and the tractor have gone into eclipse to some extent, and the horse is coming into its own again.

Proper—at the mid-June sales in Chicago prices on work horses were up 30 per cent higher over last October, 15 per cent higher than a month ago. The horse is likely to become a very essential part of farming and transport industries within the next year or two.

AN ODD SPECTACLE

From Minneapolis Star Journal

Surely one of the strange spectacles of this war is that of Egypt sitting by, neutral and almost unconcerned, as a battle rages across its sands to determine whether it shall be added to Germany's conquered countries.

The Egyptian army has not been thrown into the fight—although Egypt has an army, maintained by universal military service. The Egyptian government has warned the people to be on guard against Nazi fifth columnists—but nothing more.

UTILIZE TIMES WANT ADS.

By the Canadian Press

July 25, 1917—Russian attack in the southern Carpathians scored a minor success; retreat

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FIRST FLOOR

Have a Crisp . . . Cool . . . Cotton Wardrobe
Wonderful, wearable, washable cotton . . . wise choice
for a practical summer wardrobe.

Loveable, crisp cotton Dirndls . . . you'll breeze
through all these hot days in. So cool to wear
. . . so easy to keep fresh. Wear one round
home to work in . . . another shopping up town
. . . then it's a cute idea to dress in one just
like your tiny daughter's.

Good, sturdy cottons in bright, sparkling
prints . . . gay with big, rosy apples . . .
pretty florals . . . polka dots. Every one with
a wee waist . . . full billowy skirt. Some
trimmed with gay ric rac braid.

Have several to round out your summer . . .
all at prices easy on your purse strings. Sizes
12 to 44.

1.98 to 2.95

SUMMER
TWIN
SWEATER SETS

There've been lots, and lots to come, of
days when it's pleasant to slip into a soft
sweater over your summer skirt . . .
especially these new arrivals!

Of softest botany with flattering, tiny rib
yolk back and front of the neat, square
neckline. Deep ribbed waistband that
won't ride up. Cardigan fastens with clear
crystal buttons.

Delightful summer shades of . . .
Sea Aqua . . . Ski Green . . . Champion
Blue . . . Scarlet. Sizes 16 to 20.

A set . . . 6.50
—SWEATERS,
FIRST FLOOR

SEASHORE
SLACK
SUITS

Play on the sands in cool, gay
Slacks. Of course, this is but one
of hundreds of places you'll wear
these smart Slack Suits. You know
they're best to relax in . . . have
fun in . . . be comfortable in.

These Suits are of a fine wool
cheviot cloth with long, mannish-
tailored bush jacket, self-belted . . .
buttoning to the neat convertible
collar. Soft blouse back and four
patch pockets. Slim zippered
Slacks complete the suit.

Shrimp . . . Aquamarine . . .
Pebble Grey . . . Coral Pink. Sizes
12 to 20.

8.95
—CO-ED CORNER,
FIRST FLOOR

Cool Summer Foot Comfort . . .
ANKLE
SOCKS . . .

Right now, with all this hot weather, you're
probably never out of shorts . . . or slacks
. . . or a cool dirndl . . . and with them you'll
need socks to keep your feet comfy. We
have them all . . . striped socks, plain
socks . . . cotton socks . . . wool socks
. . . socks with plain cuffs . . . socks with
elasticized cuffs. Plain or novelty weaves.
All colors in all sizes.

35c and 39c
—HOSIERY,
MAIN FLOOR



DAVID SPENCER
LIMITED PHONE E-4141

Play in the Sun
Yet Keep Your . . .SUMMER
BEAUTY . . .With Preparations By
HELENA RUBINSTEINSUN PREPARATIONS . . .
LIQUID SUNSHINE—Indispensable for
a beautiful golden tan . . . guards
the skin from scorching rays; 4 ozs. 2.00SUNPROOF CREAM — Protects the
natural moisture of your skin; 2-oz. bottle 85cSUNBURN OIL, If you prefer an oil
guards your skin yet helps with a deep tan;
3 ozs. 1.25AQUACADE WATERPROOF MAKE-UP
AQUACADE COMPRESSED POWDER — Perfect answer to your summer grooming problem. Waterproof and sunproof . . . light and dry. 1.25

AQUACADE INDELIBLE LIPSTICK — Light and dark. 85c

TOWN AND COUNTRY MINUTE-MAKE-UP . . . 70 wee pads saturated with cool, cleansing foundation lotion for quick cleansing. 1.00

RICO RED . . . perfect color for summer beauty . . . MAKE-UP FILM . . . 1.25 and 2.00

ROUGE, cream or cake . . . 1.25

LIPSTICK at . . . 85c and 1.25

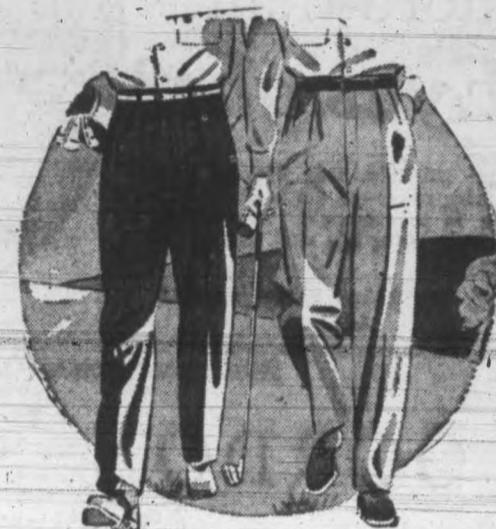
WATER LILY FACE POWDER in matching shade . . . 2.00

—DRUGS
MAIN FLOOR"HOBBY-HORSE"
by CustomodeAn Exciting Name . . . An Exciting New Shoe
Imagine softest Baby Calfskin cut in platform sole
sandals with foot-flattering, four-inch heels. Sheer
magic for you if you're a wee thing. Smooth new
lines for you if you're not.

Exclusive with David Spencer in four-color combinations . . . BLUE WITH MAROON . . . GREEN WITH RED . . . RED WITH GREEN . . . YELLOW WITH GREEN. Sizes 4½ to 8. Widths AA to B. 8.75

SHOES,
FIRST FLOOR

SPORT PANTS

That, Worn With An Odd Jacket,
Make An Ideal Outfit for Summer

PANTS of tweed and worsted, shown with stripe patterns and in fancy herringbone weaves. These are mostly in pleated style—some finished with cuff bottoms. Will complete a perfect outfit for evening wear or your vacation. All sizes. A pair . . .

5.95

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

SWEATER COATS



For Summer and Sports Wear

Blain and Combination Colors

Just Arrived, Each . . . 3.95

Zipper-fastened Sweaters with Johnny collar and two pockets. All of fine botany wool yarns and wool mixtures. Ideal for sports wear and exceedingly comfortable. Very neat fitting—a range of sizes. In appearance as well as quality these are surely perfect Sweaters.

—Men's Furnishings, Main Floor

Men's
SUMMER
UNDERWEAR

By HARVEY WOOD



Underwear of a fine rayon fabric and tailored to fit. Shirts, Shorts and Combinations—underwear of a quality that has stood the test of hard wear.

SHIRTS in athletic style, shown in white, blue and flesh. Shorts with quarter-length leg. A garment . . . 1.00

COMBINATIONS of the same excellent fabric with short legs. White and flesh. A suit . . . 1.50
Sizes 36 to 44

Men's Furnishings, Main Floor

Men's
SUMMER
SHOES

White or Two Tone

Dressy and of Excellent Quality

5.00 and 6.00

There is still a long period of summer weather ahead—so why not enjoy your outing and vacation time in such smart Shoes as we offer at the above prices. Oxfords and brogues, shown in white or white with brown trim. A number of styles.

Also a selection of OUTING SHOES in popular oxford types . . .

1.10 to 3.75

—Men's Shoe Shop, Government Street

What do you treasure more than Eyesight?

Your efficiency, your pleasure, your earning power—all are in direct relation to your eyesight. Comfortable, efficient seeing is a vital part of the war effort.

Have You Visited Your Optometrist Lately?

PHONE E 9452 FOR APPOINTMENT



GORDON SHAW

Optometrist

106 WOOLWORTH BUILDING

1216 DOUGLAS STREET

BEATTY WASHERS

The "Economy Washer" by Clothes Action. Only available while present stock lasts. BUY NOW. \$99.50 Up Priced from

Also a few "Factory Rebuilt" Machines at \$49.50 and \$69.50

McLennan, McFeely & Prior Ltd.

1400 GOVERNMENT ST. Private Exchange Connecting All Departments G 1111

JEWEL OF THE ROCKIES
JASPER PARK LODGE
OPEN UNTIL AUGUST 31ST
Here's riding you've never known before amid scenic mountain splendor. Enjoy golf on one of the world's most beautiful courses. Then spend an unforgettable vacation at Jasper Park Lodge. For full information see any C.N.R. office or travel agent.
Chas. F. Earle, District Passenger Agent 811 Government St. Phone E 7127
CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS



Soldiers Guests at Catholic Dance

The Junior Catholic Women's League and their friends held a dance at the Royal Victoria Yacht Club Wednesday evening in honor of the Victoria Rifles of Canada, who were present through the courtesy of Major R. White, E.D. The 1st Bn. Rocky Mountain Rangers, C.A., through the courtesy of Major D. G. Holman, M.C., and under the leadership of L-Cpl. A. A. Day supplied music for the dancing. The novelty feature of the evening was the Cinderella draw, for the supper partner.

The centre-piece for the supper table, artistically arranged by Mrs. W. H. Brown, was composed of mauve stocks, pink sweetpeas, carnations and baby's breath.

Among the guests present were: Hon. Captains Rev. J. W. Kennedy, Rev. J. Climon, Rev. A. B. Wood, R.C.N., and Rev. J. Lauzon, R.C.N.; Chaplains Captain J. O'Toole, O.T.C., Gordon Head; Captain O'Reardon, R.C.R.; Lieuts. H. C. Tetraut, A. Cardwell and B. Hingston.

The committee in charge of arrangements included Lieut.-Commander A. F. Morrell, New Westminster; Mr. and Mrs. A. V. MacNeill, Mrs. L. J. Hayes of Vancouver, and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Edwards of Bellevue, Washington.

LONDON (CP)—Lord Nathan, speaking in the House of Lords, urged the need for more wartime nurseries so that more mothers could be freed for war industry. British nurseries, he said, could provide for only 41,000 children, whereas German nurseries take care of upwards of 1,000,000.

Do You Feel Nervous And All on Edge?

People suffering from loss of appetite and run-down condition with symptoms of nerve strain, often need a nerve and general tonic. Glycero-Lecithin with Vitamin B (1) supplies tonic ingredients. It is especially beneficial for convalescents. By increasing the supply of Vitamin B (1) in the system, appetite is improved and the system thereby built up to normal, if the loss of appetite was due to a deficiency of Vitamin B (1) in the diet. \$1.00 at all Cunningham Drug Stores and other drug stores.

\$125.00

Terms Arranged

FOSTER'S FUR STORE

733 Yates Street Phone E 9314

LADIES' SLACKS SUITS

Fine quality alpine cloth. With long jackets, belt fitted or loose styles. Colors: taupe, beige, aqua, powder, rose, navy, soldier blue. Sizes 12 to 28.

\$6.95

THE "WAREHOUSE"

1118 GOVERNMENT STREET



—R.C.A.F. Official Photo.
"ARRIVED—THRILLED!"—AW2 M. D. Gordon of Victoria, of the R.C.A.F. (Women's Division) in training at Rockcliffe Manning Depot, Ontario, mails a letter to her friends in the west.

Social and Personal

Miss Frances Graham of Montreal is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Graham, of Joan Crescent.

Miss Jane Service, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. K. DeBeck, Somass Drive, is spending the weekend at Duncan.

Mrs. A. L. Ambrose of Fort St. John, and her small son, who have been visiting Victoria for the last three weeks at the home of her mother, Mrs. G. M. Bernard, Tolmie Avenue, returned today to their home in the Peace River district.

The bride was given away by her father, and wore a floor-length gown of white crepe fashioned with a long waist, three-quarter length sleeves and a square neck. Her finger-tip veil was caught to the head with orange blossoms, and her all-white bouquet was composed of gladioli, sweet peas, heather and stocks. Miss Mary Wilson of Vancouver was bridesmaid in a powder blue and chartreuse printed sheer, with a tiny blue net hat, and carried a colonial bouquet of blue cornflower, mauve heather and white stocks.

Paymaster Lieut.-Commander D. Ecock, R.C.N., supported the groom, and Pay-Lieut. P. Sinclair, R.C.N.R., and Chief Skipper F. Drew, R.C.N.R., were ushers. As the bridal party left the church the groom's fellow officers formed a guard of honor.

GARDEN RECEPTION

The reception was held in the garden of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Watson, Granite Street, Oak Bay, where the young couple welcomed the guests under an archway against the floral background. They were assisted by the bride's mother, Mrs. Fletcher, dressed in an aqua-blue afternoon frock, with a navy hat, white accessories and a corsage bouquet of Talisman roses. The three-tier wedding cake, topped by a glass model ship, was cut by the bride, to the honoring of the customary toasts.

She donned a powder-blue dress with a navy-blue redingote, a large-brimmed navy hat and accessories and a corsage bouquet of gardenias and Talisman roses, before leaving for a honeymoon trip up-island. The young couple will make their home in Victoria upon their return.

Guests included Lieut.-Commander A. F. Morrell, New Westminster; Mr. and Mrs. A. V. MacNeill, Mrs. L. J. Hayes of Vancouver, and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Edwards of Bellevue, Washington.

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Choral Ceremony For Piercy-Down Wedding Today

At a choral service in St. Mary's Church, Oak Bay, this afternoon, at 2:30, Miss Alice Lilian Down became the bride of Mr. George W. (Bill) Piercy of Vancouver, Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn officiating. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Down, 1577 Yale Street, Oak Bay, and the groom the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Piercy, 2882 Austin Avenue, Victoria. Standard baskets of maidenblush pink lily gladioli and greenery were arranged along the chancel rails and on the altar, with posies of pale pink sweet peas tied with white satin ribbons marking the guest pews.

In compliment to the bride, who has been a popular member of the church choir, eight choirmen preceded her up the aisle singing "The Voice That Breathed Over Eden," as she entered with her father, who gave her in marriage. As the register was being signed, the boys led the singing of "O Perfect Love," accompanied at the organ by Mr. F. T. C. Wickett.

She was radiant in a Grecian gown of chenille embossed satin with a lover's knot neckline and long sleeves pointed at the wrist, and her veil of illusion fell from a self-coronet with touches of orange blossom to form a filmy train. She carried a shower bouquet of pink roses, gladioli and carnations.

THREE ATTENDANTS

Pastel colors were worn by the three attendants. Mrs. W. G. McPherson as matron of honor wore a floor-length frock of pink chiffon over taffeta, made with sweetheart neckline, bishop sleeves and full skirt. Her wide-brimmed model hat of natural Baku was trimmed with a flange of shell-pink veiling and apple-blossoms, and her bouquet was of mauve gladioli and snapdragons.

Blue seafoam chiffon fashioned the floor-length frock worn by Miss Jean Harness, the bridesmaid, the full skirt falling from a shirred waist, with short puffed sleeves and sweetheart neckline. Her small matching hat was trimmed with pink flowers, and in her blue-mittened hands she carried a bouquet of pink carnations and mauve stocks.

Miss Kathleen Agnew returned to her home, "Schahuum," Rockland Avenue, today from Vancouver where she has been visiting for a few days. In her honor Mrs. Robert Lecky entertained at a small bridge party yesterday at a small inn in the mainland city.

Miss Alice Meagher, who is to be married next month to Mr. Ronald Martin, was a complimented at a surprise miscellaneous shower given by her associates in the grocery department of the Hudson's Bay Company at the home of Miss Mary Alexis, 599 Michigan Street, Wednesday evening. The guest of honor received a corsage bouquet of white gardenias and found many attractive articles for her new home in the pretty packages concealed beneath a parasol and a basket decorated in pink. A buffet supper was served. Those present included Mesdames P. Cockburn, L. Hanford, R. Mason, G. Johnson, P. Carveth, A. Bushnell, R. Hunter and the Misses Mary Allen, May Peden, Olive Cosgrove, Myrtle Lyle, Marjorie Bleiby, Barbara Talbot, Evelyn Rose, Helen Humber, Lillian Phillips, Mary Martin, Elma Keeler, Grace McKerracher, Kay Conroy, Mabel Moore, Millie Dickinson, Rose Young, Ruth Rawlings, Pat Campbell, Bea Smith, Edna Andrews and Effie Cooper.

A number of Hollywood visitors who are here to take part in the making of the film, "The Commandos Come at Dawn," have signified their intention of attending the third of the series of informal summer dances at the Royal Colwood Golf and Country Club this evening. Officers and club members and friends who enjoyed last week's delightful dance are also making up parties for tonight's affair. Bunk MacEwen's orchestra will provide the music.

Friends of Miss Gladys Hawthorne, who is to be married shortly to Cpl. Ralph W. Bittner, paid her a surprise visit at her home, 143 Wellington Avenue, Friday evening to present her with a kitchen shower. The merry party was arranged by Mrs. Wm. Arnold, who, on their arrival, presented Miss Hawthorne with a fragrant corsage of pink carnations and mauve sweet peas. Later the guest of honor opened the attractive packages, which were concealed in a wishing well, and found many dainty articles, all in red and white, for her new kitchen. Games were played, Mrs. L. Baker, Miss M. Cooper, Mrs. A. Hutton and Mrs. N. McClelland winning prizes. Musical numbers were also contributed by Mrs. Thomas, who played and sang, and Mr. Frank Partridge, who sang several solos. Supper was served from a prettily appointed table, centred with a miniature bride and groom, led by a swan. A handsome pre-nuptial cake made by Mrs. Hawthorne, and pink and white streamers and flowers in pastel tones completed the table decorations. Those present included Mrs. G. Haworth, Mr. and Mrs. L. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. E. Bentley, Mr. and Mrs. F. Partridge, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Harker, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold, Mesdames J. Johnson, J. M. Bell, M. Helzer (Portland), J. Aspinwall, F. Wright (Vancouver), M. MacDougall, K. Gillies, A. Hodgkinson, Mary Graves, M. Farlee, N. McClelland, F. B. Richardson, O. P. Davis, C. E. Brown, P. Graves, B. Rhodes, C. Hutton, E. Marshall, Thomas F. Bulston, R. M. White, J. A. Klunek, W. Haapsala, Watson, and the Misses Emily Aspinwall, Joan Aspinwall, Rita Brown, M. Cooper, J. Shaw, Dorothy Hutton, V. A. Hutton, Peggy Gillies and Hilda Gallop, and Mr. Bob Fleming.

(Other Social News on Page 7)



MISS MARGARET GIBSON, who has been accepted by the R.C.A.F. as an Air Force woman and sent to Rockcliffe, Ottawa, for duty as a photographer. Miss Gibson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Gibson, Colwood, and learned her photography in her father's studio. Her two brothers are also in the service of their country. Lieut. H. Gibson being in England with the 1st Battalion, Canadian Scottish, while her brother Gilbert, is in the navy, at present stationed in Halifax, N.S.

Although jam-making is progressing steadily at the Sunshine Inn, under the auspices of the Red Cross committee, the little band of women who are undertaking this wartime piece of conservation, are finding a scarcity of fruit this year is likely to militate against the sending of any very large quantity overseas.

Smallness of the fruit crop means that growers are getting better prices—with the result that there is no wastage. Again, labor is so scarce that the children who last year helped pick the surplus fruit to make into jam for sending to Britain are being paid for all the time they can give to meet the market demands. Problem of transportation is another stumbling block in the way of getting donations of fruit from the outside districts.

But every year Victoria sees a lush crop of blackberries which have run wild on vacant lots. It has been suggested that anyone knowing of such wild vines adjacent to their homes kindly notify Mrs. P. Raymond, E 9075, who is convener of the Red Cross jam-making committee. She will then try to arrange for groups of volunteers to pick this fruit, so that it could be made into much-needed jam for Britain.

BRITONS GRATEFUL

The reception was held at the home of the bride's godparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Rowebottom, 1619 Wilmot Place, the rooms being massed with summer flowers. The bride's mother received in a street-length dress of tropical rose crepe, with yoke of pin-tucked lace and sheer, wide-brimmed model hat of black Baku straw with rose flowers, and a corsage bouquet of African daisies. She was assisted by Mrs. Piercy wearing a jacket frock of black crepe Romaine, trimmed with pink Paisley print, and a large picture hat of black Baku straw with lacy edge, trimmed with roses, and her corsage was of cream rosebuds.

The buffet luncheon was served from a table covered with a Madeira cloth, the flowers being white jasmine and orange blossoms, with light pink tapers in silver candelabra. Mr. H. Piercy, Courtenay, and Mr. and Mrs. V. Palmer, Nanaimo, were among out-of-town guests.

Prior to making their home at 1395 West Twelfth Avenue, Vancouver, the young couple are honeymooning at Qualicum Beach. The bride traveled in a luggage brown printed silk dress with sharkskin accents, a beige coat with natural fox collar, brown accessories and a corsage of African daisies. Among the many gifts were a mantel clock from St. Mary's Sunday School, of which the bride was a member, and a silex and electric clock from the Boeing Company's plant, No. 1, Vancouver.

"I am writing on behalf of all the men round here who have received gifts sent to me from you through our London headquarters. I had some splendid gifts sent and we have never seen anything so lovely as the Indian wool jerseys—so warm and soft, and all the knitting is so beautifully done. Many Mellor gloves are already in use. I hope you may hear direct from some of the men, but that is not always possible owing to difficult conditions; and if it is not done please believe that the gratitude is there—and as most of the men up here are a long way from their own homes they are so glad to be able to get warm socks and comforts. It is

very good indeed of all your workers to spend so much time on us over here. Will you please tell them how much all the knitting, etc., is appreciated."

C.W.A.C. Recruiting

More women are needed for the Canadian army. An appeal for recruits to the C.W.A.C. has been issued by Capt. S. H. Okell, M.C., recruiting officer for this district, to patriotic women to serve their country in uniform and fill jobs that will release men urgently needed for other duties.

Applicants, who should be British subjects between the ages of 18 and 45, with education equal to grade 8 or better, are asked to communicate by letter or in person to Capt. Okell at the Bay Street Armories immediately.

Recruiting offices are also maintained at Duncan, Nanaimo, Courtenay and Port Alberni.

CARDIFF, Wales (CP)—It's a serious business to break out of a queue in Britain. It cost Alice Smoldon five shillings in Cardiff court because she entered a street car before other people who were in front of her in the queue.

SUMMER HATS TO CLEAR

REGARDLESS OF COST—ALL COLORS AND BLACK

75 Beautiful straws, values to \$7.95.
To clear.

50 Really Good Styles, values to \$5.00.
To clear.

The Women's Auxiliary to the R.C.A.M.C.; M.D. 11, will meet Tuesday at 2:30 in the Y.W.C.A.

Myra B. Cicero
1029 DOUGLAS ST.
CAMPBELL BLDG.
ELEVATOR TO FIRST FLOOR

Army Profiles

No. 1—The Major-General

By A. M. T.

Most men, long enough in the army to have attained the rank of major-general—which is very near the top and which, in time of war, means direct command of up to 20,000 fighting men—have acquired an attitude of disinterest in the dizzy heights of their position. Not that they are disinterested in their jobs but that the rarified atmosphere of their crowns and swords leaves them little in the way of military peers—there are, after all, only a few major-generals.

This, fortunately, is not the case with Victoria's Maj.-Gen. A. E. Potts, who commands the 6th Division and who is charged with the defense of this island. He conveys the impression that he likes being a major-general; that it is something new to him, something that's going to take all he's got to live up to. It is an attitude that a civilian finds most refreshing in a military man and one that other soldiers must find most salutary.

There are other points in Gen. Potts' character that will encourage the civilians for whose safety he is responsible. He looks like a general for one thing.

Give a man buck teeth, a receding chin, and watery eyes and, although you endow him with the strategical genius of a Clausewitz, the ambition of an Alexander and the heart of a lion, the chances are that he won't make a go of it.

Gen. Potts has the massive jaw and, in repose, the serene, piercing eye that have for generations marked the successful soldier as well as a satisfyingly solid body and a firm step. When you look at him you imagine him, not in the officers' mess nor behind an office desk, but somewhere in the field, fighting.

Perhaps it would be unfair to suggest that in the rise from his position as a buck private in the trenches in the last war to the command of a full infantry division



MAJ.-GEN. A. E. POTTS

the civilians—grateful for their presence and anxious to be friends, but a little wary.

I suggested, half seriously, that perhaps their last recollection of Canadian troops were the riots at Rhyll and Shorncliffe when the boys, waiting for ships to be repatriated to Canada after the war, got tired of being pushed around and started to break up a few things, including the odd military and civil policeman, stores, pubs and officers' quarters and kits.

"I was there," Gen. Potts rasped. "A lot of them were conscripts who'd seen little or no fighting and I carried my 44 around in this pocket (slapping his right hip) and I told 'em if they touched my things, by God I'd shoot 'em."

I felt that had I been a rioting soldier at Rhyll I should under no circumstances have touched goods or chattels marked "Potts, A. E." and that if I was now a soldier I should do "everything he told me, right away."

CORNELL MAN

Born in Scotland, there is even yet the faintest burr in his voice but Edinburgh University, whence he graduated, and Cornell, in the Ivy League, where he took a post-graduate course, probably ironed most of his accent and he now speaks with the cosmopolitan perfection of the educated man.

He was at Cornell when what we laughingly call the first "Great War" broke out and waited only long enough to finish his course to get up to Montreal to enlist as a private. He went overseas in the first contingent, fought all the classic Canadian engagements in that, horror of slime, gas and shellfire and won a commission on the field.

By the time the war ended he was a first lieutenant with the army more or less infused into his good red blood. He came back to Canada, joined the militia and threw his academic reserves into the economic front line to get him-

**Forgotten by the
one you can't
forget? Then
check your breath**

75% OF ALL ADULTS
HAVE BAD BREATH, THAT'S
WHY IT PAYS TO USE
COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER

Bad breath is a romance-robbing :: a friend-loser :: a success-stealer :: for others always detect it BEFORE YOU do yourself. Take no chances! Use Colgate's—the tooth powder that cleans your breath as it cleans your teeth.

TIP TO SMOKERS!

Colgate's Tooth Powder is a grand way to guard against tobacco stain! It quickly helps remove dull, discolouring film :: gets hard-to-clean teeth sparkling with all their natural whiteness and lustre.

SAVES YOU MONEY!

Just think, compared to other leading brands, a larger can of Colgate's costs only 10¢ more to buy. It's a giant tin up to 46 more brushings—for not a cent more!

**COLGATE'S
TOOTH POWDER**

12½c, 25c, 40c
**CLEANS YOUR BREATH
AS IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH**

NOTICE - SAANICH WATER USERS.

NEW REGULATIONS GOVERNING IRRIGATION AND SPRINKLING
IN SAANICH WATER AREA EASTERLY OF GORDON HEAD ROAD.

TO COMMENCE JULY 27.
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

IRRIGATE OR SPRINKLE ON ODD DAYS
16. JULY 27, 29, 31, AUG. 1, 3, 5, etc.

IN THIS AREA

ROAD

MAYNARD ST

CADBORG BAY RD.

TELEGRAPH BAY RD.

IN THIS AREA

SAANICH

OAK BAY

MUNICIPAL BOUNDARY

CADBORG BAY

IN THIS AREA

SAANICH

OAK BAY

MUNICIPAL BOUNDARY

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Merriman Talks

Traveling up-island is different now. The war has changed it, but not for the worse. If you travel up-island on your annual vacation it is best to go with the idea of rest that a change of occupation gives rather than go in the pre-war holiday spirit.

There is not the usual stream of holiday cars. In a spirit of cooperation, holidaymakers are heeding the appeal to conserve gas and tires, and they are traveling by bus or by the E. and N. Railway.

Some travelers are finding they missed something by not traveling this way before. It affords the relaxation that benefits most during the two weeks' relaxation and rest a holiday calls for. Even when gas rationing and tires are factors that need not be considered it is probable that many who have taken to these methods of travel will continue them when unrestricted motor travel is restored and there is no feeling of guilt about driving a car for pleasure.

HITCH-HIKING PASSES

Affected by the new order of things are the men of the services on week-end leave or furlough. Hitch-hiking was getting to be a science. Two summers ago a sailor could start out confidently for his destination 100 miles away—Parksville, for instance—and know that he could make it there and back on a week-end leave through the generosity of plea-

sure-driving car owners who gladly picked up a service man even if he did not give the thumb signal. They could give themselves four or five hours to reach Parksville and figure on not walking more than two or three miles between transferring cars and being picked up by another.

Those days have gone.

"Last time I started to hitch-hike to Parksville I got as far as Goldstream without seeing a car in which I could get a lift, so I called the whole thing off and came home," a sailor told me.

ALL WAR WORKERS

Interests of people up-island have changed, of course. War is the first and major interest. War time regulations as it affects farmers, loggers and so on are next. Tourist business, fishing or hunting hardly rate a place in conversation in which they used to be the leading subjects.

They are systematic in their war effort. Salvage work is something everybody takes as a duty. War savings are accepted as a responsibility by children and adults. Every youngster you meet is doing "something to win the war," with the full encouragement of their parents. All are purposeful and sincere about it. They seem to do their war work steadily and as part of their everyday duties. They do it without surrounding it with the glamour of tea parties, shows or other functions.

Old soldiers up-island are as keenly interested in playing a part in winning the war as they were at the outbreak of the war, but at last, especially those living around Courtenay, where they

Times Reporters Meet in England



Lieut. Edward "Ted" Fox, R.C.N.V.R., left, and his brother, Flying Officer Leslie Fox, R.C.A.F., right, met recently at the home of their uncle, H. G. Ferrand, centre, in Shipley, Yorkshire. Lieut. Fox, who was parliamentary reporter for the Times before he enlisted, went overseas several months ago and participated in the ground work that sent the 1,000 planes aloft to bomb Cologne. In writing home he said: "My main concern these days is to help to see that these four-engined bombers get safely into the air and down again. And that can give you more heart palpitation than the biggest scoop in the world. A few tons of bombs can make a whale of a big bang if they should happen to go off at the wrong time. How do you like the shows the boys have been putting on these last several weeks? It is certainly an immense effort and you really have to see this country to understand how it is possible."

Where to Go Tonight

(As Advertised)

ATLAS—Abbott and Costello in "Rio Rita."

CADET—Tarzan's Secret Treasure," starring Johnny Weissmuller.

CAPITOL—Walt Disney's "Fantasia."

Dominion—Calling Dr. Gillespie," starring Phillip Dorn.

OAK BAY-PLAZA—Shirley Temple in "Miss Annie Rooney."

RIO—"San Antonio Rose," starring Jane Frazee.

YORK—Gene Tierney and George Sanders in "Sun-down."

Says Best Actors Are Self-directing

If veteran director William A. Seiter were given to dishing out platitudes he might say: "You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink," in discussing a salient principle of success in his profession and in picture-making.

In other words, Seiter, who has been directing films for nearly three decades with unusual success, believes in "giving stars and actors—their heads." Their instincts are usually right, says Seiter, whose latest directorial success is Universal's "Broadway," which opens Monday at the Oak Bay and Plaza Theatres with George Raft and Pat O'Brien co-starring.

"Actors generally know their limitations and how to appear at their best," comments Director Seiter. "Too much direction frequently muddles their performances. Most stars have 'tricks' which they have carefully developed through the years. By this I do not mean that they are mere automatons. On the contrary they are amazingly inventive. Successful directors realize this and encourage and guide its exploitation to the ultimate advantage of the picture."

ARE ALL KEEN

"The fine thing about it is, they take it all with a smile. I understand they volunteer for this training and if they can't stand it they are transferred to less strenuous duties. I've met a lot of them. They are all keen to finish the course. There's no laid-backing to get easier work. They are proud to have been picked for this kind of job and want to go through with it."

"We sing 'Old Soldiers Never Die,' but old soldiers would soon pass out under this training."

"You know," my logging friend proceeded. "There are some things old soldiers have to realize now that they didn't want to at the beginning of the war and this is the active army is concerned. After all why not? Why shouldn't the young chaps who are fighting it have their chances of promotion instead of finding veterans in all the spots just because they fought a different war a quarter of a century ago. Veterans can find other war work. Some of them up this way are in the rangers but there, too, some of them are finding and reluctantly admitting it, they should play second place to the younger men."

"And this battle drill, Tom, is not the drill of the old days. When these men go from 'here' to 'there' they go the quickest way. No picking out the easiest road. They don't look for a bridge when they come to a river. They go through it, full pack, rifle and all. When they are taught to take cover they really learn how. They use live bullets in training and if a man's head is too high when it should be low it would be too bad for him. Remember those ideas in the early days of the war—this was a mechanized army. The infantry wouldn't be called upon for long route marches. Cars would take them from place to

place. It sounded a little screwy at the time because, route marches or no route marches, an infantryman must develop a pair of legs equal to the strain of a route march. Anyhow no occasional route march of the old days was anything compared to an average day in the life of these chaps. I watched them with one of our best loggers the other day. The logger said, 'I consider I'm pretty tough but I wouldn't like to do what they have to.'

"They do everything on the double. Lord knows what time they start in the morning. No one up here is up early enough to find out. There seems to be no quitting time. Weather makes no difference to them. Remember those hottest days of June, hottest for 17 years up here. They were out with packs, marching, drilling, doubling just the same. IT'S DIFFERENT"

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RADIO TODAY

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

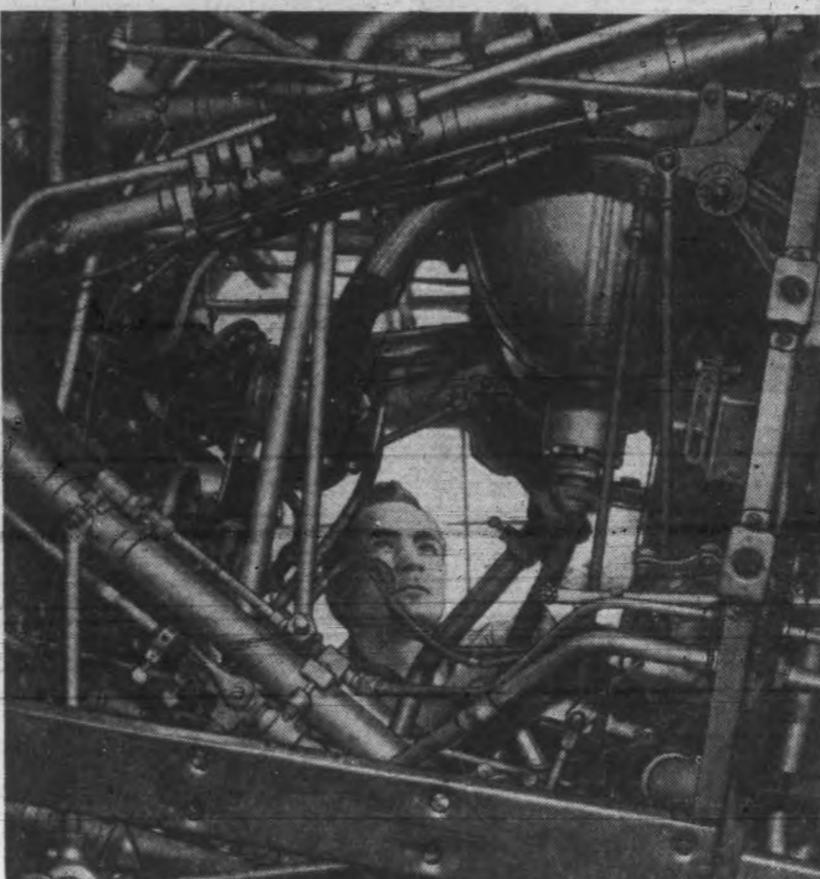
Tonight

5.00	News—KOL Ranger's Cabin—CJQR KPO, KOMO. Safety Club—CKWX. Sailors with Wings—KNX. Music—KIR Parade of Rhythm—CIVL Canadian Cabinet—KOL 8.05.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
5.30	News—KIR KIR Bingo Music—KPO. Swap Night—KJR, KGO. News and Melody—KOL. Pork Chop—CJQR Bob Crosby—CBR. Swing Session—CIVL Racing High—CJQR News—KJR at 8.45. By the Way—KOMO, KPO 8.45. News—KJR at 8.55.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
6.00	Barn Dance—KOMO, KPO. Symphony—KPO, KIR. KPO Program—KIRO, KNO. Norwegian Music—KJR. On With the Dance—KJR. Blotch Presents—CKWX. Sports News—KOL. Let's Go—CJQR at 6.15. News—KJR at 6.15.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
6.30	News—CKWX, CIVL Melody Time—KJR. I See By the Paper—KIRO. Country Club—KPO. Saturday Serenade—KJR, KNO at 8.45. Vocal Album—CKWX. News—KJR at 8.45.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
7.00	News—KJR Sports News—KMO, KPO. Tune-out Time—KJR. KGO. To the CJs—CJQR. Church Tomorrow—CIVL America Preferred—KOL at 7.15. Grand Old Opry—KOMO, KPO. Concert—KJR. Stage Party—CJQR. Star of the Month—KJR. Don Wilson—CJQR. Joymakers—CKWX. Salute—KJR, KNO. News—KJR, KIRO at 7.45.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
7.30	News—KJR Hospitality Time—KOMO. India—KJR, KNO. In Review—CJQR. Quiztime—KJR. Charles Haze—CJQR. Romance in Song—CKWX. News—KJR at 8.55.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
8.00	News—KOL KOMO, KIRO, KNX. Swing Session—CJQR. CKWX.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
8.30	News—CJQR Hospitality Time—KOMO. India—KJR, KNO. In Review—CJQR. Quiztime—KJR. Charles Haze—CJQR. Romance in Song—CKWX. News—KJR at 8.55.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
9.00	News—KJR His Parade—KJR. KOMO, KJR. Riding Highlights—CJQR. Theatre of Today—KJR. See America First—KJR. Bellies II or Not—KJR. Dance Party—CKWX, CIVL Dance Music—KJR, KNO. American Alice—KJR. Best of Week—CJQR at 9.05.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
9.30	News—KJR Dances—KOMO, KGO, KOL. Stars Over Hollywood—KJR. Dance of the Nations—KJR. Dance Music—CKWX. The Whistler—KJR at 8.45. No Business With Hitler—KJR. KJR at 8.55.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
10.00	News—CKWX, KOMO, CBR. KPO. Sports Music—KOL, KJR, CJQR. News—KJR at 10.15. Dan Richards—CJQR at 10.15.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
10.30	News—CJQR KGO. Sports—KOMO, CBR. Dance—KJR, KNO, KPO, CJQR. At Close of Day—CKWX 10.45. Public Affairs—KJR at 10.45. Hounds—KJR at 10.45. Hounds—KJR at 10.45.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
11.00	News—KJR Reveries—KOMO, KPO. Dances—KJR, KNO. The Movie World—KJR. Martha Meets—KJR. Canadian Calendar—KJR. Artificial Flowers—CKWX. Treasury Star Parade—KJR at 11.05.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
11.30	News—CJQR KJR, KOMO. Easy Listening—KJR. News and Dance—KJR. News—KJR at 11.45. News—Alice—KJR at 11.45. News—CKWX, KJR, CJQR.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
TOMORROW					
8.00	News—KJR, KJR. West Coast Church—KIRO, KNR. Sacred Hour—KOMO. Rockie Rhapsody—KPO. Morning Review—KJR. KJR, KJR.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
8.30	News—KJR KJR, KPO. Miniature Review—KJR. Fellowship—KJR. Ladies' Lounge—CKWX. Miniature Review—CBR.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
9.00	News—CJQR KJR, KJR. Easy Listening—KJR. News and Dance—KJR. News—KJR at 11.45. News—Alice—KJR at 11.45. News—CKWX, KJR, CJQR.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
9.30	News—KJR KJR, KJR. Salt Lake Tab—KJR, KJR. Sunday Hour—CJQR. Good Will—KJR. Beaver Club Greetings—CJQR.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
10.00	News—KOL KJR, KJR. People—KOMO, KPO. Hollywood—CKWX. Hollywood Church—CBR.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
10.30	News—KJR, KJR. Concert Echoes—CIVL Floyd Wright—KJR. Modern Music—KOMO, KPO. Song Fiesta—KJR. Dinner Club—CBR. God—Home CJQR.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000
11.00	News—KJR KJR, KJR. Sunday Down South—KPO. Foreign Policy—KJR. See Stars—KJR. Bible's Church—KJR. Bible Institute—CJQR. International Leisure—CKWX. Gospel Hour—KOMO at 9.15.	KYU — 820 CJQR — 820 KGO — 820 CFCN — 1010 KMO — 820 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KFO — 820 KJO — 710 KJR — 1000 CJQR — 1140 KSL — 1140 CFVI — 1000	CWVX — 880 KJR — 1000 CFCN — 1010 KNA — 1070 CFVI — 1000	KOL — 1000 KJR — 1140 CJQR — 11

New Industry Springs From Need for Fine Warplane Instruments



Precision workers in an Ontario factory are producing millions of dollars worth of instruments for use in Canada and U.S.-built aircraft. This man is making a fine adjustment in a basic assembly for an airspeed indicator.



Few sections of aircraft demonstrate elaborate construction so graphically as this motor and fuselage assembly of the Harvard, swift single-motor training craft of the R.C.A.F. Engineer Neale is shown checking up connections.



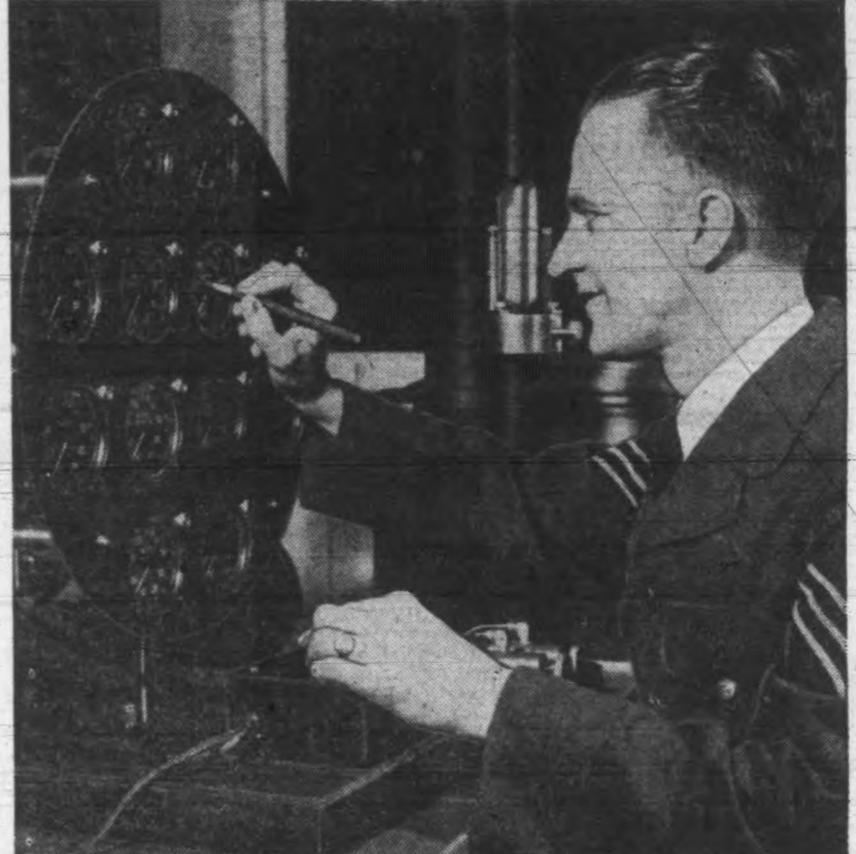
A pilot's life may depend on Kay Trowell's eye, for she is an inspector of finished aircraft instruments. The instruments see Kay's eye like this. Inspiration?



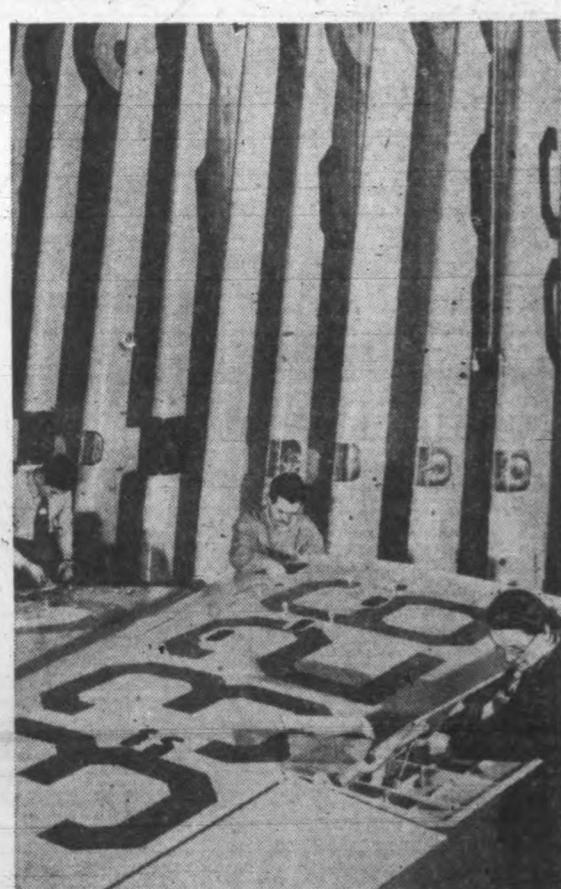
From the turrets of Canada's Bolingbroke bombers these Browning machine guns promise sudden death to the enemy who crosses their sights. Turret assembly (right) shows pivoting seat-and-gun unit which gives gunner unlimited range.



Tilly Aboud's serious expression suggests the rivets will be well planted in this Bolingbroke fuselage. Born in Arabia, she bosses squad of 15 girl riveters.



Sergeant W. L. Bell of Portage La Prairie, Man., is in the acceptance room of the aircraft instrument plant checking the material on behalf of the R.C.A.F. before it is shipped out to assembly plants in Canada and the United States.



Men and women work side by side producing wings for Harvard training planes. The woman installing wing flap mechanism is one of 4,500 in aviation industry.



The pretty eyes of Alma Lizotte, dedicated to Canada's industrial war effort, are well guarded from the steel turnings flying off this machine on which she fashions parts for aircraft instruments. Safety devices are compulsory.



Rolling off the assembly lines in an endless procession, these Bolingbrokes are constantly growing evidence of Canada's might in the air. For fighting pilots of the R.C.A.F. here is a craft produced entirely by Canadian workers.

Photo by Public Information.

Sports Mirror

By JIM KEARNEY

WE LEAVE OUR DESK for three days and the wrestlers move back into town. News of the return of the big boys with the bulging muscles and grimacing faces was not such a surprise but the fact that Alderman Billy Davies is acting as promoter came as a shock. Our Billy has always fought shy of the wrestling business, being an out-and-out boxing supporter. During the last 20 years, Davies has been responsible for some smart ring promotions, but they always featured the boys who stand up on their toes and let fly with clean punches. Now he is getting himself mixed up with a sport that permits anything from biting an ear to gouging an eye. Of course, it's all in aid of the A.R.P. and for that reason Davies agreed to become associated with the lads who have become recognized as among the finest showmen in the world.

Davies has high hopes of being able to put over a promotion featuring that fugitive from a circus freak sideshow, "The Angel." From all reports it is worth the price of admission just to look over this living "monster" much less see him wrestle. If "The Angel" appears here, that is one night mothers want to keep their children indoors or they will insist they have really seen the "boogey man." We wish friend Bill luck in his latest promotional effort but guarantee ne will have experienced his fill of the racket by the time the summer ends.

Bushy red-headed, good-natured Ralph Allen, one of Canada's foremost sports columnists, is a recent arrival in the district as a sergeant with the 30th Light A.A. Battery. We had the pleasure of making Allen's acquaintance in Winnipeg some years ago while he was associated with the Tribune. Later Allen headed east to join the Toronto Globe and Mail, leaving that newspaper to enlist. If Ralph is a straight-shooting on the ack-ack guns as he was in his column, the old stocking behind the plane will look as if the moths had enjoyed a field day. Come up and see us some time. Ralph.

Another example of a ball player performing in champion-

Canadian Open Golf

Home Brews Threaten

By SCOTT YOUNG

TORONTO (CP) — Random thought: This could be Canada's year in the open . . . Toronto's Bob Gray came so close to Sam Snead last year that a few inches on the odd putt could have given the Seagram Gold Cup and all those beautiful bucks . . . Stan Horne of Montreal is having a good season, so is Phil Harvey of Toronto . . . Bill Kerr is hot, but if anyone has called his course record-breaking 61 at Cedar Brae here a Canadian 18-hole record, don't do it again . . . course record for Winnipeg Polo Park is a stroke or two under that—and held by somebody named Joe who was blazing one Sunday morning a few years ago.

Latest list of entries for the open has nine Canadian: Gerald Proulx, Montreal; Ronald Huot, Ottawa; Willie and Bob Lamb, Hugh Borthwick and Les Franks, Toronto; Bobby Reith, Windsor; Bob Barringer, Timmins; Douglas Jones, Burlington, Ont. . . All are professionals except Barringer and Jones . . . Willie Lamb has the most imposing record; five Canadian P.G.A. titles . . . But Willie isn't going his best lick this year . . . He was knocked out of the Millar Trophy by Borthwick Thursday.

RACING LORE

All the old number players must go to Vancouver to pass their waning years, because here's another of those amazing race-bet tales: An aged citizen arrived at Hastings Park here

Reach Finals in Hillcrest Tennis

Play in the annual Hillcrest Club tennis tournament has reached the deciding rounds with all finals, except the mixed doubles, to be played over the weekend.

Results follow:

WOMEN'S SINGLES

Miss H. Parkinson was from Mrs. L. Footh. 6-3, 5-6, 6-3.

MEN'S DOUBLES:

L. Bitchelor and A. Lockley won from E. Clarke and J. Tribe, 3-6, 8-6, 6-3.

MIXED DOUBLES:

Miss H. Parkinson and Elliott were from Miss E. Lettice and L. Lovell, by default, and from Mr. and Mrs. J. Tribe, 6-4, 6-3.

SUNDAY'S DRAW:

2.00—Men's singles, final: Winner J. Tribe vs. N. McConnell, vs. winner K. Elliott and R. Butler.

3.00—Men's doubles, final: Winner L. Bitchelor and A. Lockley vs. winner K. Elliott and D. Warder.

4.30—Men's doubles, final: Winner L. Bitchelor and A. Lockley vs. winner K. Elliott and D. Warder vs. winner K. Elliott and S. Hicks vs. N. McConnell and R. Butler.

Sellers Sets Golf Pace

Nelson Close Second

CHICAGO (AP)—Leading the nation's topnotch golfers as the \$15,000 Tam O' Shanter open swung into the third round today was one Gib Sellers, a strapping professional from Walled Lake, Mich., whose brilliant rounds of 68-69 the last two days lifted him abruptly out of comparative obscurity.

Gibson was a stroke ahead of the defending champion, Byron Nelson, and two blows in front of his next closest pursuers, Clayton Haefner and Dick Metz.

Despite Gib's whirlwind start, Nelson remained the favorite. The tall Toledo star still was at the top of his game.

Lawson Little, who shared the

Seattle Wins Marathon Game

There's been much hullabaloo in Coast League baseball over the pitching feats of Sam Gibson, 41-year-old hurler for San Francisco, but Hollywood's 43-year-old Charley Root is becoming Gibson's rival.

The Stars beat the league-leading Los Angeles Angels, 1 to 0, Friday night and Root's steady mound work in the pinches was the principal reason for victory.

In the second, third and sixth innings the Angels threatened with two runners on base, but each time, Root, a righthander, calmly retired the side. The shutout was his 11th win against eight losses.

Gibson's record is slightly more impressive. Friday night he chalked up his 14th win in 20 starts as the Seals won a nine-inning nightcap from Oakland, 15 to 9, after losing the seven-inning first game, 3 to 2.

SPLIT TWO

Sacramento and San Diego also split a doubleheader on the Solon lot. Bill Donnelly yielded four hits to shutout the Padres, 4 to 0, in a regulation-length game, but San Diego came back to take a seven-inning wind-up game, 4 to 1, with a 10-hit batting show. Boots Poffenberger held the Solons to seven hits.

Seattle and Portland continued their intense rivalry at the northern end of the loop with a 12-inning game which Seattle won, 4 to 3, when Beaver catcher John Leavitch dropped the ball after the winning run was called out in a play at the plate.

R. H. E.
Portland 3 10 3
Seattle 4 8 1

Batteries—Orrell and Levovich; Turpin and Beard.

First game—

San Francisco 2 8 1
Oakland 3 7 0

Batteries—Stutz and Ogrodowski; Salveson and Raimondi.

Second game—

San Francisco 15 15 1
Oakland 9 18 1

Batteries—Gibson and Sprinze; Pippen, Yelovic (4), Dibiasi (8) and Glenn.

Los Angeles 0 8 1
Hollywood 1 6 0

Batteries—Prim and Campbell; Root and Bremzel.

First game—

San Diego 0 4 1
Sacramento 4 10 1

Batteries—Brown and Salkeld; Donnelly and Mueller.

Second game—

San Diego 4 10 1
Sacramento 1 7 0

Batteries—Poffenberger and Danner; Beets, Wicker (4), Pintar (6) and Marshall.

Giants Concentrate on Power

Imagine This on a Line



Above picture is definite proof that there are some big salmon left in local waters. Four feet long from tip to tip, this white spring salmon was caught Thursday off the Sooke shores. It topped the scales at 60 pounds, was 31 inches around the belly and had a tail spread of 14 inches.

Standing beside the "nugget of the sea" is Robert Spouse, wholesale fish dealer, who said it was the largest specimen received by him this season. The largest salmon he has handled was an 82-pound spring several years ago.

This one was caught by a commercial fisherman in a net. According to present retail prices, its value in city markets was over \$12.00.

MANY BEING CAUGHT

Local fish authorities and tackle dealers say there are many spring salmon being caught these days, the most popular grounds being Brentwood and Cowichan Bays. Early morning sees many small boats around the breakwater, and they are biting there, too.

One warning to the sports fishermen is given. It is against the law to take from any waters any trout or grilse under eight inches in length. Grilse are becoming plentiful in some of the larger bays of the immediate coast, but as yet are small. They will reach larger proportions towards the middle of August.

Draw and starting times follow:

8:30—J. Caddell, F. Basanta and A. Oakley.

8:35—A. Nelson, A. Walter and G. Gunn.

8:40—L. Fedden, C. J. Robertson and A. N. Gandy.

8:45—W. G. Frampton, J. Goodman and S. Spaven.

8:50—D. Mitchell, A. Hurst and R. D. Dymond.

8:55—W. Mitchell, G. Walton and E. Brancat.

9:00—O. H. Dorman, A. J. Maynard and R. T. Trotter.

9:15—L. Costa, S. Howe and A. Gilbard.

9:30—J. C. Christensen, J. E. Hart and A. J. Jurifoff.

9:45—A. Clarke, D. Rossmore and A. N. Other.

Wednesday

K. of P. Sidney, vs. Hudson's Bay.

Thursday

F. Toohr, vs. Unity.

Third game at same time.

WOMEN'S SECTION

Mondays

Adverts vs. Hudson's Bay. Umpire:

K. of P. Sidney, vs. Unity. At Sidney.

Tuesday

Victoria West—V.M.D. vs. Douglas Tire.

Wednesday

F. Toohr and R. Reeves.

Third game at same time.

WEDNESDAY

Tuesday

K. of P. Sidney, vs. Hudson's Bay.

Wednesday

F. Toohr, vs. Unity.

Thursday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Friday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Saturday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Sunday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Monday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Tuesday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Wednesday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Thursday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Friday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Saturday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Sunday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

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H. Gent, vs. Unity.

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H. Gent, vs. Unity.

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H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Thursday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Friday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Saturday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Sunday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Monday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Tuesday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Wednesday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Thursday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Friday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Saturday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Sunday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

Monday

H. Gent, vs. Unity.

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CLEARANCE SALE OF SUMMER DRESSES
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Weekly Building Totals \$27,850

Civilian construction values for Greater Victoria during the week ending today amounted to \$27,850, according to statements issued by the various building inspectors' departments.

Saanich reported four homes among the five projects undertaken. Total values were \$9,500, including a \$2,750 four-room home on Calumet Avenue for Mrs. V. M. Maynard and N. Graham; a \$2,500 five-room home on Saanich Road for Mrs. E. Porter; a \$2,200 five-room dwelling on Donald for Mrs. H. Gravelle, and a \$2,000 five-room house for R. O. and I. C. Taylor on Kenneth.

Victoria city reported 12 permits representing values of \$8,300. One home was included. In Oak Bay a permit for a \$3,900 six-room home at 2645 Dewdney and another for a \$3,650 five-room dwelling at 1250 Monterey were issued.

Carl Strable was granted permission to construct a \$2,500 five-room home on Park Terrace, Esquimalt.

If you leave it until next month it will require MORE fixing, and MORE MONEY. And our stock of Parts may not be so complete later on. But right today we offer you the services of one of Canada's most completely equipped shops to do ANY job on any make of car, AND YOU CAN PAY ON THE GENERAL MOTORS BUDGET PLAN. If you want transportation for the Duration—GET IT FIXED NOW.

TOWN TOPICS

County Court chambers will be held Wednesday instead of Thursday next week.

One motorist was fined \$15 in city court today for exceeding the 30-mile speed limit and another motorist was fined \$2.50 for parking more than 12 inches from the curb.

David Franklin, 1029 Burdett Avenue, told police this morning that Friday night the lock had been pried from his room door and his wallet containing \$20 and personal papers, had been stolen.

Bids for the purchase of 24 automobiles and three trucks, former property of Vancouver Island Japanese, closed at noon today. The bids will be considered by the custodian of enemy property at Vancouver who is responsible for disposal of the cars.

J. Stellman, 1219 Pandora Avenue, told city police today that when going out to his car early this morning he found a youth sitting in it. On seeing him approach, the youth ran away, leaving a bicycle by the car, Mr. Stellman said. The bicycle was later found to have been stolen.

Overnight Entries For Hastings Park

VANCOUVER (CP)—Official overnight entries, Hastings Park, second day, Monday, July 27.

First race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, foaled in western Canada; seven furlongs: Merchiston 120, Tellus 120, Love 118, "Cetona" 113, "Siloam" 110, Belle Park 115, Lillooet 113.

Second race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up; six and a half furlongs: Miss Goldstream 108, Mint Boy 117, Keaton 120, Shasta Sue 110, Be Mine 120, Rapid Mortgage 112, Pharma 105, Torrey 117, Lee Somers 113, Jonie's Girl 115, Happy Returns 113, Shasta Club 113.

Third race—Allowance, 3 year-olds, seven furlongs: Brooms Sentry 114, Band o' Gold 106, Plucky Jane 111, Ronrico 120, Lovers Lass 110, Fighting Finn 114, Safforth 114, Witch's Taxi 109, J. N. Plits entry.

Fourth race—Allowance, two-year-old maidens, foaled in western Canada, five furlongs: Ascot Gal 117, Brown Band 120, Paddigooeasy 120, Harsongower 116, Eltorada 113, Slateford 113, Goldsworth 113, Parian 113, Opus 113, Jazzy Fay 117, Franklin 116, Gloveland 120.

Fifth race—Allowance, three-year-olds and up, one mile and one-sixteenth: Fast Calling 116, Ascot Watch 109, Naforth 105, Flying Su 106, Teeworth 106, Marion Somers 105, Riverworth 105.

Sixth race—Allowance, three-year-olds and up, one mile and one-sixteenth: Shining Armour 115, Thirsk 113, Halstead 114, Avondale Star 111, Wild Deer 106, Frisco Boy 116, "Novito" 113.

Seventh race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, one mile and a sixteen: Dolando 104, Pagan Royal 104, Finished Gift 109, Little Dee 105, Will Hudson 104, Hill Wind 104, Miss Selfish 111, Slalum 104, Naldo 106.

Substitute race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, seven furlongs: Peggy Dot 106, Scotch Jean 106, Playmaster 118, "Poker Player" 113, Cudgulus 111, Hoppo My Dear 106, "Khayyam" 113, Akahiloa 118, Tommy Sand 111, Hazel King 106.

Substitute race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up; seven furlongs: Fay Park 106, Leba Trebor 111, Hi-Glinny 111, Simonette 106, Lady MacDuff 106, Acer 118, Solomon Somers 111, Pandomini 118, Golden Bell 106, Masked Revue 118.

Track fast. First post, 5.30. *Apprentice allowance claimed.

W. L. Woodhouse, told city police today that while looking through the premises formerly occupied by Dick & Walker on lower Johnson Street, he found a revolver in one of the back rooms.

At the piano will be Mrs. J. H. Gillespie.

SELMA REYES PLAYS MONDAY

Selma Reyer, distinguished violinist, will open next week's Summer School extra-curricular program with a recital Monday in the High School auditorium.

An artist of great technical ability and with a national reputation, she has chosen a list of selections which should prove of exceptional charm.

It will include Tartinini's "Devil's Trill Sonata," with the cadenza by Kreisler, Chaussin's "Poems," Cyril Scott's "Tallahassee Suite," Scarlatescu's "Bagatelle" and Heifetz's arrangement of Dinicu's "Hora Stacca."

At the piano will be Mrs. J. H. Gillespie.

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Filmdom's Favorite Colleen Here



Maureen O'Sullivan of the screen, pretty colleen from Boyle, Ireland, came to Victoria today to join her husband, Lt.-Cmdr. John Farrow, director of the Cowan production, "The Commandos Come at Dawn" now being filmed here.

The arrival of Mrs. Farrow marks the second reunion of the week between screen personalities. Friday, Sir Cedric Hardwicke had been joined by his wife.

When Mr. Farrow reached Victoria with the picture's star, Paul Muni, last week, one of his first statements was to the effect he

Capt. W. A. Bissett Dies in Saanich

Capt. William Alexander Bissett, who spent the greater part of his life at sea as master of the yacht of the late Lieutenant-Governor James Dunsmuir, died Friday at his home on East Saanich Road.

Capt. Bissett was born in Nova Scotia, the son of a pioneer family engaged in shipbuilding and in trade by sailing clipper with the West Indies. Capt. Bissett spent many years with a dredging and salvage business with his brother, Captain Alfred Bissett.

His wife, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Thomson, pioneer B.C. family, died some years ago. He leaves one son, Dr. G. W. Bissett, with the R.C.A.M.C.; two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Buckle, Washington, D.C., and Mrs. D. L. Shaw, North Vancouver; four brothers, Capt. Alfred Bissett and J. D. Bissett, both in Vancouver, Henry Bissett, Halifax, N.S., and Dr. Ernest Bissett, Nova Scotia.

Funeral will be conducted by Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn from St. Stephen's Church, Mount Newton, at 3 Monday afternoon. Interment in the churchyard of Haywards' B.C. Funeral Co. is in charge.

Dr. Valvasone saw the minister with Opposition Leader Harold Winch, who several times has spoken to the Legislature on the value of British Columbia's natural spas.

Now living in Los Angeles, Dr. Valvasone was born in England and has spent much of his time in the Orient, principally in Bombay and Shanghai. He knows Victoria well, having passed through many times on his way to and from the Far East.

A.R.P. Activities

No. 1A, Oak Bay—Weekly meetings in the Municipal Hall will be discontinued until further notice. Wardens will meet at their wardens' posts for sectional training, under the direction of patrol leaders, at times as arranged.

It is not known yet whether three women M.L.A.s will join the council deliberations next week, under Hon. H. G. T. Perry, Minister of Education.

Some days ago Premier Hart announced a woman representing each political group in the legislature would be named to the council. This means Mrs. Nancy Hodges, Victoria; Mrs. Tilly Rolston, Vancouver, and one of the three C.C.F. women members.

It is expected Mrs. Dorothy Steeves, senior of the three C.C.F. women in the House, who is present in eastern Canada, will be selected.

Thieves Get Year

Thomas Brown and Patrick J. Malone, who Friday pleaded guilty of breaking and entering Dorman's Clothiers, 1322 Douglas Street, and committing theft last Wednesday night, each were sentenced to one year in jail when they appeared before Magistrate H. C. Hall in city court again this morning.

According to Capt. Foster the logberry crop has been holding up well during the week and the extra pickers will be needed over the weekend to harvest the fruit which during the week has been ripening at a rate slightly faster than the available pickers could harvest it.

William Laming, 517 Michigan Street, suffered slight injuries Friday night when the military auto he was driving west on Queen's Avenue, and a car driven north on Cook by Dorothy Penbridge, 1318 Beach Drive, collided.

Slight damage resulted when a car being backed east on Bay Street by Stanley H. Clark, 924 Hillside Avenue, and a car driven

OBITUARY

LISMORE—Funeral services for Joseph Lismore will be conducted from Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel at 2 Monday. Interment at Ross Bay.

COLMER—Funeral services for Frederick John Colmer will be conducted at 3:30 Monday at S. J. Curry & Son's Funeral Chapel. Rev. F. Comley will officiate. Interment at Royal Oak.

BUSTO—Ivor Busto, aged 62, who went to Jordan River two months ago from Vancouver, B.C., died Thursday. Mr. Busto was born in Bogseth, Trondheim, Norway. The body is at Sands Mortuary. Funeral arrangements are pending.

NORTH—Funeral services for Walter V. North were conducted by Rev. J. R. Fife Friday afternoon at Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel. Pallbearers were: W. H. Hadley, C. M. Gordon, E. Brynjolfson, W. Duck, F. F. McKittrick and F. Horner, representing the Musicians' Union. Burial at Ross Bay.

BOYD—Funeral service for Mrs. Ethel Boyd, age 59, a native of Saanich who died in Seattle, where she had lived for the past 30 years, will be conducted from McCall Bros.' Funeral Chapel by Rev. O. L. Jull at 3 Sunday afternoon. Interment at Shady Creek cemetery. Besides her husband, David Boyd, she is survived by one son, Robert Thompson Boyd, with the U.S. army in Australia; one brother, Edgard John Boyd, Saanichton; two sisters, Mrs. Floyd Emmans, Berkeley, Calif., and Mrs. Percy John, 305 St. James Street, Victoria.

NEWBURY—Rev. G. H. Scarlett conducted funeral services for Miss Harriet Annie Newbury Friday afternoon at Church of Our Lord. Members of the Ladies' Aid, the president and delegation from the board of managers of the B.C. Protestant Orphans' Home, and the chairman and delegation of the ladies' committee of the same organization attended. Pallbearers were: C. E. Laundy, C. W. Newbury, F. S. Martin, F. M. Shandley, D. J. Cowper and H. M. Cowper. Burial at Royal Oak, Hayward's B.C. Funeral Co. was in charge.

FERGUSON—Mrs. Jane Ferguson, age 55, wife of Robert Ferguson, 3102 Douglas Street, died this morning at Royal Jubilee Hospital. Mrs. Ferguson was born in Manchester, England, and had lived in Victoria for 30 years. She leaves, besides her husband, two daughters, Mrs. E. Ferriday, 516 Burnside Road, and Mrs. Q. Doney of Cowichan Station; two grandchildren; one sister, Mrs. J. T. Stonehewer, Victoria, and four brothers, Thomas, Richard, Harry and Sidney Holt, all of Victoria. Funeral service will be conducted at McCall Bros.' Funeral Chapel by Rev. O. L. Jull at 2 Tuesday. Interment at Colwood.

POTTER—Frederick William Potter, who came to Victoria in 1909 and lived here until 1934, died in Leicestershire, England, July 22. For many years Mr. Potter was an engineer with city schools. He had extensive interests in Vancouver Island timber stands. A great lover of sports, he was interested in city cricket clubs. He once bowled out the late W. Grace, prominent English cricket player. Mr. Potter had lived in retirement in England for some years. Besides his wife, Annie Maxwell Potter, he leaves a daughter, Georgina Maxwell Potter and a son, John Maxwell Potter, who is manager for the General Paint Corporation in Victoria. Interment was made in the family plot at Smeeton Church, Kibworth, Leicestershire.

WING—Wing Comdr. John Wing, D.F.C., of Kamloops, a silver cigarette case, presented by the Lord Mayor of London in the name of the City of Kamloops. Funeral will be held in memory of the recent large-scale raids over Essen, Cologne and Rostock, and it was he who led the all-Canadian "Moose" squadron in the great attack on Bremen last month.

Fulton on Radio

"Wings Abroad," a CBC program to be heard 8:00 to 8:15 tonight, will feature a broadcast account of the presentation to Wing Comdr. John Fulton, D.F.C., of Kamloops, of a silver cigarette case, presented by the Lord Mayor of London in the name of the City of Kamloops.

Fulton has taken part in many of the recent large-scale raids over Essen, Cologne and Rostock, and it was he who led the all-Canadian "Moose" squadron in the great attack on Bremen last month.

FEET HURT?

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Sun sets, 8:02; rises Sunday, 4:30 P.S.T.

(Time 11:15 a.m. 11:15 a.m. 11:15 a.m. 11:15 a.m.)

TIDES

(Time 11:15 a.m. 11:15 a.m. 11:15 a.m. 11:15 a.m.)

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All dual equipment, famous Chrysler features. List

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1935 NASH CLUB CABRIOLET—

Good paint, first-class tires (five or 'em)

365

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Almost new tires

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good tires and motor: \$150 cash.

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BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED HOUSE. Kitchen, room and kitchenette, sea view. \$4. Minutes after 8 p.m. 31-2-22

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ROOM AND BOARD—VERY GOOD

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FURNISHED, WATERFRONT APART-

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26-2-22

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cottages at Shawnigan Lake, from Aug. 15 to Oct. 15. Apply Box 9357 Times. 9671-1-21

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Fully furnished; cement basement, furnace, wood, coal; garage; large lot, fruit trees, flowers. A lovely little home, just a step from bus or street car.

Clear title. \$2895

BURNSIDE

STUCCO BUNGALOW of 4 good-sized

rooms, open fireplace, 3-piece bathroom, full basement. Hot water, heated, central air, electric, etc. Large lot, fruit trees, flowers. A lovely little home, just a step from bus or street car.

Clear title. \$3500

OFFERS WANTED

During the week-end please take a look at 1122 Balmoral Road and then make us an offer. Must be sold to settle an estate.

P. R. Brown & Sons Ltd.

1122 BROAD ST. PHONE G7171

1936 FORD 2-TON—All good tires, 1942 license

750

79 Business Opportunities

FOR SALE—BEAUTY SALON, OAK BAY

district; good clientele; owner must leave town. G7343. 9663-3-23

LUNCH COUNTER BUSINESS AT CHIL-

liewood, near Arbutus, Saanich. \$400. Call 966-2846. Chiliewood, 1-1-21

POSSESSION September 1. Terms, cash, or

half cash.

THE ROYAL TRUST CO.

1203 Government St. Phone E4126, E3130

Civilians Help Spot Aircraft

HALIFAX (CP)—Four typical members of the Air Detection Corps, a band of civilians which keeps unceasing vigil for enemy submarines and airplanes along Canada's eastern coast, in an interview here told of their duties and experiences in towns and little fishing villages along the Nova Scotia shoreline.

The corps works in close conjunction with the R.C.A.F. through the Eastern Air Command here. Besides watching for enemy activity, the observers keep tab on friendly planes which lose their way or are forced down through mechanical trouble along the lonely coast.

Mrs. T. H. Stoddard, a housewife from Oyster Pond, Jeddore, related how an R.C.A.F. plane was forced down through lack of gasoline near that little village. Corps members immediately notified E.A.C., and in the meantime helped the flier get gasoline and proceed on his way.

POSTMASTER SERVES

F. E. Butler, postmaster in the village of Chester, manages to find time for his duties as regional director of the corps, with more than 20 observers under him. Mr. Butler says he finds the boys in his district a great help.

Mrs. Marie Settle of Halifax is a long-distance telephone supervisor at Halifax exchange. It is her duty to speed along the messages as they come humming over the wires from countless localities, reporting the movement of aircraft.

The other member of the group, L. G. Hamilton, is a farmer at Sackville. He has been an observer practically since the plan was started. "We haven't had anything much to do so far," he said, "but we will be ready."

B.C. FISHING BOATS MAY GET ENGINES

The situation regarding engine priorities for the 11 subsidized seiners now building at British Columbia yards has improved



WOMEN MAKE THE WHEELS TURN IN COAST SHIPBUILDING YARD—Taking the place of men in critical shipbuilding programs in the great Mare Island Navy Yards, Vallejo, Calif., is this quartet of feminine workers on precision lathes. They released for active service men who formerly did the work.

and all the boats may be ready for the late herring season, while some may get out for the salmon or early herring seining.

Engines will be supplied by an American diesel manufacturer, and the first delivery made 100 days hence.

Mrs. Marie Settle of Halifax is a long-distance telephone supervisor at Halifax exchange. It is her duty to speed along the messages as they come humming over the wires from countless localities, reporting the movement of aircraft.

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Strange Eye Disease Hits Shipyard Men

CHICAGO—Three outbreaks of a contagious eye disease affecting nearly 600 shipyard workers at the Oregon Shipbuilding Corporation are reported by Dr. Forrest E. Rieke of Portland, Ore., in the Journal of the American Medical Association here.

The infection is believed to have come from Hawaii, where it was reported in the summer of 1941. It is known to have been geographically distributed from Hawaii to Portland, Ore., to San Francisco to New York and way points," Dr. Rieke states.

The germ that causes the disease could not be identified but is believed to be a virus. Usually only one eye is severely affected. Symptoms were similar to "pink eye," but besides the redness, swelling, scratching and tearing, there was a speckled condition of the cornea sufficient in some cases to markedly reduce the vision of the involved eye.

Every known form of treatment was tried with a uniform lack of good results.

"It seemed that the workman was best cared for," Dr. Rieke states. "If he left the job, used a mild eye wash, avoided eye strain and observed ordinary cleanliness and hygiene of the eyes."

Most of the inflammations lasted from 16 to 28 days. The speckles on the cornea gradually disappeared in the course of several months, but whether the vision will return to normal cannot be stated at present.

The first outbreak started late in October, 1941. A fresh wave of cases occurred in mid-January, 1942, and early in May more cases began to appear. A small percentage of the men exposed were infected. Although most of the men thought the condition came from some material with which they were working which had gotten into their eye this was not the case. The disease was more prevalent among men actively engaged in building ships but was also found in the office workers, in families of the workmen and in several physicians in the Portland area.

The disease is not necessarily confined to shipyard workers. A number of cases in California occurred among persons having here today.

The statement said that the company proposes to recommend a 3 per cent dividend on the ordinary share capital of the company and make a further distribution on land account of 2 per cent, on which income tax is not payable, at its annual meeting Aug. 7.

The board will further recommend a repayment of part of the 5 per cent cumulative preference shares, reducing the denomination of \$2 fully paid and involving a capital repayment of nearly \$3,000,000.

Net assets of the company now stand at \$30,850,000, compared with \$30,540,000 last year, with no bonds or debentures outstanding.

Unsold lands in possession of the company, Jan. 31, 1942, amounted to 1,546,756 acres, 86,568 acres having been sold during 1941.

Notice—All web equipment on loan to cadets must be returned to stores forthwith.

There will be no shooting on Sunday, July 26.

Strength increase—The following is taken on strength: G. R. N. Leach.

Salt Spring Island Ferry

DAILY SAILINGS

EFFECTIVE JUNE 20

Except Wednesday

Lv. Fulford Harbor	Lv. Swartz Bay
8:15 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
4:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.

SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS

8:15 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
10:15 a.m.	11:15 a.m.
4:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
6:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.

For Further Information and Motor Coach Connections

Phone E 1177-E 1178

GULF ISLANDS FERRY CO. LTD.

TAKE A TIP FROM THE CAMEL!

Ride BETWEEN the Humps
AVOID CROWDED RUSH HOURS

Natives say the best place to ride a two-humped camel is BETWEEN the humps. The camel thinks so too.

Likewise on your transit system, riding BETWEEN the humps of morning and afternoon rush hours is more comfortable, especially in wartime.

So, when you're shopping, take a tip from the camel. Ride between the humps—in the hours between 10 and 4 and after 6 o'clock.

Vancouver Island Coach Lines Limited

Limited

Limited

Rainbow Sea Cadets

Orders by Sea Cadet Lieut-Cmdr P. W. Tribe, commanding.

Parades—Parades for the week ending Aug. 1, Tuesday, July 28.

The corps will parade at the Drill Hall at 19:30. Instructions as per syllabus. Thursday, July 30. No. 1 class will parade at H.M.C.S. Naden at 19:30. Friday, July 31. The corps will parade at the Drill Hall at 19:30. Instructions as per syllabus.

Duties—Officer of the Watch, Lieut. Bishop: July 28—Duty P.O., P.O. Davies; duty quartermaster, Cdt. P. Bullivan; duty sentry, Cdt. R. Ramsey; duty bugler, Cdt. I. Turner; duty signaller, Cdt. J. Cicero. July 31—Duty P.O., P.O. Davies; duty quartermaster, Cdt. R. Barker; duty bugler, Cdt. C. Ellington; duty signaller, Cdt. J. Cicero.

Notice—All web equipment on loan to cadets must be returned to stores forthwith.

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Montreal Produce

MONTREAL (CP)—Butter: Quebec 182

scott, 34% to 34%.

Eggs—Eastern A-large, 33% to 34%.

To market: Butter, uncondensed.

Pork: Butter, July and Aug., 24% to

34%; Sept., 34% to 34%; Nov., 33 to 35%; Eggs—July, 32%.

New York Stocks

NEW YORK (AP)—Rails today continued to provide the principal recovery steam for the stock market and even these exhibited scant tendencies toward speed.

The war news, tax skepticism and inflation confusion remained the outstanding speculative and investment imponderables and the most bullish inclined were content to keep commitments on the light side.

Transfers were around 100,000 shares, another of the lowest turnovers in two years.

The Canadian group was inactive.

Dow Jones averages closed today as follows:

30 Industrials 106.53, up 0.16

20 Rails 26.19, up 0.18

15 Utilities 11.47, off 0.04

Total sales—116,000 shares.

Closing Bid Asked

Allied Chemicals 106.53, up 0.16

American Can 106.53, up 0.16

American Tobacco 106.53, up 0.16

American Tel. and Tel. 106.53, up 0.16

Anaconda Copper 106.53, up 0.16

Apparel Cos. 106.53, up 0.16

Armour & Co. 106.53, up 0.16

Baldwin Locomotive 106.53, up 0.16

Banana Oil 106.53, up 0.16

Bethlehem Steel 106.53, up 0.16

Boeing Aircraft 106.53, up 0.16

Canadian Car & Foundry 106.53, up 0.16

Canadian Smelters 106.53, up 0.16

Crown Cork 106.53, up 0.16

Daingerfield 106.53, up 0.16

Diamond Almond 106.53, up 0.16

Diamond Coal and Foundry 106.53, up 0.16

Dominion Coal 106.53, up 0.16

Dominion Coal & Foundry 106.53, up 0.16

Dominion Gas 106.53, up 0.16

Dominion Power 106.53, up 0.16

Dominion Textiles 106.53, up 0.16

Gatineau Paper 106.53, up 0.16

Hannaford Bros. 106.53, up 0.16

Hollinger 106.53, up 0.16

Hudson Smith 106.53, up 0.16

International Nickel 106.53, up 0.16

Kansas City Power & Light 106.53, up 0.16

Kodak 106.53, up 0.16

Lake of the Woods 106.53, up 0.16

Masey Harris 106.53, up 0.16

Montreal Cottons 106.53, up 0.16

National Breweries 106.53, up 0.16

National Steel Car 106.53, up 0.16

Newell 106.53, up 0.16

North American Aviation 106.53, up 0.16

Ohio Brass 106.53, up 0.16

Ontario Steel 106.53, up 0.16

Pan American Petroleum 106.53, up 0.16

Pearl River 106.53, up 0.16

Pepsi-Cola 106.53, up 0.16

Philips Petrol 106.53, up 0.16

Postum 106.53, up 0.16

Power Corp. 106.53, up 0.16

Prudential 106.53, up 0.16

Railway Express 106.53, up 0.16

Reed & Prince 106.53, up 0.16

Rockwell 106.53, up 0.16

Sc

Churches

VICTORIA DAILY TIMES, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1942

United Church of Canada

METROPOLITAN

The services at Metropolitan Church will be conducted by Dr. A. E. Whitehouse, the last before going on vacation.

In the morning his sermon theme will be "Justice, Human and Divine." Soloist will be Miss Winifred Applegate. In the evening the sermon theme will be "Some Things We Must Not Lose." The soloist will be Miss Isabel Pike.

Tuesday, 8.15, lecture by Dr. Willard Brewing on "Russia As I Saw and Now."

FAIRFIELD

Rev. W. H. Gibson, one of Canada's foremost missionaries, will recount many of his experiences under the heading of "Adventures of a Missionary," Sunday morning.

Mr. Gibson is the guest speaker, Rev. Dr. W. J. Sippell, the minister, being on vacation. Mr. Gibson will tell something of his experiences of 45 years in missionary work among the Indians of British Columbia.

The soloist for the service will be Miss Isabelle Pike, who will sing Coonan's "Come Unto Me."

CENTENNIAL

Tomorrow at 11, the pastor, Rev. John Turner will take for his subject, "These Two Years." At 7.30 he will speak on "The New Order."

At the morning service, a solo, "How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings" (Liddle) will be given by Miss Mary Samuelson, and in the evening, Mrs. Eileen Sheard will sing Hamblen's "Beside Still Waters."

The Sunday school meets at 9.45.

OAK BAY

The Rev. James Dewar of Ganges will preach at the morning service, "Just For Today" will be sung by Rodney Dunn, baritone. The choir will render the anthem, "My Voice Shall Thou Hear." There will be no evening service.

BELMONT

At 11 Rev. H. W. Kerley will preach on "Hiding From God." The title of the evening sermon will be "Life Eternal." Morning soloist will be Miss Joyce Bishop. In the evening a guest soloist will sing. Some features of the morning service will be of special interest to the junior members of the congregation.

ST. AIDAN'S CHURCH

Rev. T. G. Griffiths will preach morning and evening; morning subject, "The Peaceable Fruit," evening subject, "Where Dwellest Thou." The Sunday school meets from 10.15 to 10.45 a.m. during the summer months.

JAMES BAY

The evening service at 7.30 will be conducted by the minister, Rev. J. C. Jackson, who will preach on "Gambling." Sunday School is closed for the summer months.

WILKINSON ROAD

Sunday school and adult study classes for men and women, 10 a.m. Public worship, 11.15. Rev. W. Allan will minister. The musical service will include the rendering of the selections "Beside Still Waters" and "Just As I Am."

GARDEN CITY

Sunday school will hold open session at 2.15. Evening service at 7.30. Rev. W. Allan will lead the worship. The choir, under leadership of J. Jones, will render the anthem "God So Loved the World."

At First United



Rev. Andrew Roddan, minister of First United Church in Vancouver, whose radio ministry is well known, will preach at First United Church, Victoria, tomorrow. He conducts the work of First Church in Vancouver which involves a specially significant social enterprise among all classes and especially among the needy.

At the morning service Mrs. W. H. Wilson and J. Maurice Thomas will sing as a duet "Love Divine All Loves Excelling." In the evening Mrs. R. H. Nash will sing a selected solo.

VICTORIA WEST

The service at 11 a.m. will be conducted by the minister, Rev. J. C. Jackson. The choir, led by Mr. McDonald, will sing an anthem.

Other Denominations

EMPIRE MINISTRY

At Crystal Garden Sunday J. W. Parker of Vancouver, one of Vancouver's leading British-Israel lecturers, will present as his topic, "The Year of Jubilee—What Does It Mean?" Mr. Parker will also explain the 70th year of Jubilee immediately ahead. Arthur Jackson will sing.

ABSOLUTE SCIENCE

Services formerly held at the House of True Prayer will take place at the new location, Absolute Truth Centre, Room B, Campbell Building. Sunday morning, at 11, there will be a devotional service. Subject of lecture, the "Searchlight of Truth." At 7.30 the subject will be "Divine Love." Tuesday evening, at 8, the Emerson Club will meet, and Thursday, at 3, there will be an hour of prayer.

CHURCH OF OUR LORD

Sundays at Church of Our Lord Sunday will be: 11 a.m., matins and sermon; 7.30 p.m., evensong and sermon.

Gifts in lieu of the garden party will be received at both services. Preacher, Rev. G. Herbert Scarratt, B.A.

TRUTH CENTRE

Rev. Myron Key will speak tomorrow on "Spiritual Understanding." Mrs. R. H. Nash will sing "God Is Spirit."

Subject for the evening service will be "Living the Christ Way." George Fitch will sing "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say."

"The Prayer of the Presence" will be the subject Wednesday night at 8.

Spiritualist

OPEN DOOR CHURCH

Rev. Walter Holder will give a truce address on "The Gift of Mediumship and Its Responsibility." There will be clairvoyance at the close of the service. Monday at 7.45 there will be a truce message circle; Thursday at 8 weekly message and healing circle in charge of the pastor and assistants. The church will be closed during August.

MISSION OF ALEXIS

At 7.30 the control "Alexis" will give an address on "The After Life for the Average Man." Following this Mrs. T. Allan will give flower messages. On Thursday, at 8, the usual meeting for healing will be held, followed by an open circle, at 1042 Balmoral Road. The church will be closed during August.

ST. MATTHEW'S, LANGFORD

Matins 11 a.m. Rev. P. J. Disney.

ST. JOHN'S, COLWOOD

Rev. P. J. Disney. Holy communion 8 a.m.; evensong 7 p.m. Rev. P. J. Disney.

BRITISH-ISRAEL

"The Stress of Nations" will be the subject of E. E. Richards' address on Sunday at 3 in the Crystal Garden auditorium, Bellville Street entrance.

Mr. Richards will speak on "The Stress of Nations — the World's Great Calamity" and "The Waiting Messiah, the Kingdom To Be Set Up and the Era of Universal Love" in which he will advance the recent testimony of Premier Jan Christian Smuts of South Africa on "The Present Tribulation and the Man of Gall-

Anglican

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

Celebrations of Holy Communion 8 and 9.30 a.m. The dean will be the preacher at the morning service at 11 and again at evensong at 7.30. Members of the forces and their friends are cordially invited to be the guests of the A.Y.P.A. at a social hour in the Memorial Hall after the evening service.

ST. BARNABAS

Holy communion 8 a.m., choral eucharist and sermon by Rev. R. C. Devenish 11 a.m., evensong and sermon by Rev. O. L. Juli, 7.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S

In the absence of the rector, Rev. George Biddle, the Rev. R. J. Pierle of St. Barnabas', Calgary, will be the preacher at 11 and 7.30. There will be celebration of Holy Communion at 8 a.m. and open Sunday school at 11. Men of H.M. forces and young people will be guests of the choir at a social hour in the auditorium immediately after the evening service. The organ recital by Ian Gafford, beginning at 7.10 will include "Invention," Borowski; "Andante" and Allegro," F. E. Bach, and "Elevation," Gulmant.

With a steady increase of the congregation, a building fund was started two years ago, with the object in view of remodeling the site into a modern church edifice.

Their efforts were successful to a remarkable extent and there now stands in place of a one-room store a lovely tabernacle in the centre of a well-populated district.

VICTORIA WEST

The service at 11 a.m. will be conducted by the minister, Rev. J. C. Jackson. The choir, led by Mr. McDonald, will sing an anthem.

CATHEDRAL

Celebration of Holy Communion at 8 a.m. Short service for children and parents 9.45 a.m. Matins and sermon at 11 a.m., when the rector, Ven. Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn, will preach. Evensong with sermon at 7 p.m. and Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 8.

ST. PAUL'S, ESQUIMALT

Holy Communion 8 a.m., matins and sermon 11 a.m., evensong and sermon 7.30 p.m.

Preacher at matins will be the Rev. Canon N. E. Smith. Wednesday services: Holy Communion Saturday and Friday at 8 a.m., Thursday at 10 a.m., war intercession service Wednesday at 8 p.m.

ST. MATTHIAS'

Holy Communion 8 a.m., matins 11 a.m., evensong 7.30 p.m. Thursday there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 10.30.

ST. ALBAN'S

Holy Communion and sermon at 11, evensong at 7. Holy Communion and intercession every Wednesday morning at 10.

ST. SAVIOUR'S CHURCH

Sunday 8 a.m. Holy Communion, 11. Matins and sermon; 7 p.m. Evensong.

ST. MARTIN'S-IN-THE-FIELDS

Rev. K. L. Sandercock, priest in charge. Holy Communion 11 a.m., the Rev. Canon F. A. P. Chadwick; evensong 7.30, H. H. Smith.

ST. ANDREW'S SIDNEY

Holy Communion 8 a.m.; evensong at 7; Rev. C. A. Sutton, priest in charge.

HOLY TRINITY, PATRICIA BAY

Shortened Matins, sermon and Holy Communion, 11 a.m.; Rev. C. A. Sutton, priest in charge.

ST. AUGUSTINES, DEEP COVE

Young people's Bible class and church school 9.45 a.m.; Rev. C. A. Sutton, priest in charge.

ST. CHRISTOPHER'S, DEEP COVE

Young people's Bible class and church school 9.45 a.m.; Rev. C. A. Sutton, priest in charge.

ST. MARK'S

Holy Communion at 8, matins at 11, evensong at 7. Rev. Owen L. Juli.

ST. STEPHEN'S, MT. NEWTON

Holy communion, 8.30; matins and sermon 11.30 a.m. Rev. H. St. J. Payne.

ST. MICHAEL'S, ROYAL OAK

Rev. Canon H. V. Hitchcock; Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; matins and sermon, 11 a.m.

ST. MATTHEW'S, LANGFORD

Matins 11 a.m. Rev. P. J. Disney.

ST. JOHN'S, QUADRA

Celebration of Holy Communion at 8 a.m. Children's service at 9.45 a.m. Matins and sermon at 11 a.m. Evensong with sermon at 7 p.m. Preacher—Rev. R. J. Pierce, 7.15 o'clock—Organ Recital, Ian Gafford.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH

OAK BAY

Celebration of Holy Communion at 8 a.m. Children's service at 9.45 a.m. Matins and sermon at 11 a.m. Evensong with sermon at 7 p.m. Preacher—Rev. W. W. Valentine, Rector, Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn.

Four Square Anniversary



Nine years ago Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Smith purchased a vacant store on 891 Esquimalt Road for the purpose of starting a Sunday school and regular evangelistic services, for there were no such services held in this district.

Steadily the Sunday school and public services increased until it has become a well-established church, being a branch church of the International Four-square Churches.

With a steady increase of the congregation, a building fund was started two years ago, with the object in view of remodeling the site into a modern church edifice.

Their efforts were successful to a remarkable extent and there now stands in place of a one-room store a lovely tabernacle in the centre of a well-populated district.

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IT PAYS TO KEEP YOUR CAR IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER

A few dollars spent now to keep your car in good condition may save you many dollars later on, or may even save you from laying your car up.

Our up-to-date Service Department is at your disposal.

JAMESON MOTORS
748 BROUGHTON STREET LIMITED

Military Orders**208RD (RES.) FIELD BATTERY, R.C.A.**

Duties for week ending Aug. 1: Orderly officer, 2nd Lt. W. J. R. Peers; next for duty, 2nd Lt. N. H. Grant.

Parades: July 28, Bay Street Armory, 19.50 hrs.; July 30, Bay Street Armory, 19.50 hrs.; July 31, Bay Street Armory, 20.00 hrs. (N.C.O. class only).

All ranks are warned against communicating, either verbally, or in writing, any item of information respecting naval, army or air force matters which may be of value to the enemy.

In future, all personnel who are to be struck off strength of this battery and are entitled to pay for local H.Q. training, will report to the orderly room address to which they wish cheques for such pay forwarded.

3RD (RES.) BATTALION, THE CANADIAN SCOTTISH REGT. (M.G.)

Orderly officer for week ending Aug. 2, Lieut. H. M. Mellish; next for duty, 2nd-Lt. H. W. Davey. Duty N.C.O.s, Cpl. A. D. Ford.

Parades—July 27, morning parade; fall in 09.30 hrs.; dress, drill order. Evening parade, companies will parade at 19.45 hrs. Commanding officer's inspection at 20.00 hrs. Training as per syllabus. Dress, roll call order.

July 29, morning parade, fall in 09.30 hrs.; drill order. Evening parade, companies will parade at 19.45 hrs.; training as per syllabus; dress, roll call order.

July 27, morning parade. Fall in 09.00 hrs. Dress: drill order. Evening parade, Companies will parade at 19.45 hrs. Commanding officer's inspection at 20.00 hrs. Training as per syllabus. Dress: roll call order.

Recruiting—The battalion has vacancies for a large number of recruits: (a) youths between the ages of 17 and 19; (b) men between ages of 19 and 35 who are exempt from or unfit for active service; (c) married men from 30 to 50 years; (d) single men from 35 to 50 years of age. Those desiring information or are willing to enlist in the battalion may call at the orderly room on Monday to Friday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Saturday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; Monday and Wednesday evenings from 7.30 to 9.30 p.m.

Notice—All ranks are warned that attendance of all parades is obligatory.

114TH INFANTRY RESERVE COY. VETERANS' GUARD OF CANADA (R.) C.A.

Orderly officer for week ending Aug. 2, 2nd-Lt. L. Glazan; next for duty, Lt. P. G. Barr; orderly sergeant, Cpl. F. A. Naylor; next for duty, A-Cpl. J. Pynn.

Parades—July 27, at 19.45 hrs. Commanding officer's inspection at 20.00 hrs. Training as per syllabus. Dress, roll call order.

July 29, at 19.45 hrs. Training as per syllabus. Dress, roll call order.

Notice—All ranks are warned that attendance of all parades is obligatory.

Old-timer Dies

KAMLOOPS (CP)—Mrs. Charles T. Cooney, 96, who had lived at Tranquille for 73 years, died Friday. She was born at Fort George, the daughter of Joseph Allard, Hudson's Bay Company employee.

ABOUT CUTTING YOUR WINDPIPE

I know that you can cut out Advertising and lower the cost of doing business—but you can also cut your windpipe and lower the cost of living!

During the last War a giant building supply company absorbed the entire field. With competition removed, it was decided that advertising was unnecessary. However, without the constant reminder of advertising, their prospects soon turned to other types of products as substitutes. Within two years, at a time when the normal industry drop was only 9%, the company suffered a 66% drop in sales.

If you would like to discuss Advertising, my quarter century experience might make the discussion interesting—and profitable.

HARRY G. PENMAN

Advertising—

737 FORT ST.—VICTORIA—E 4117

Never Forget Canadians, Says Englishman 'Fighters All, Itching to Get Into Battle'

By LIEUT. E. H. BARTLETT, R.C.N.V.R.

The last class of Canadian naval officers-in-the-making has passed through H.M.S. King Alfred, one of the Royal Navy's training centres.

Today and henceforth the successors of the scores of Canadian officers who have taken training or are willing to enlist in the battalion may call at the orderly room on Monday to Friday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Saturday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; Monday and Wednesday evenings from 7.30 to 9.30 p.m.

All ranks are warned that attendance at all parades is obligatory.

Orderly officer for week ending Aug. 1: Lieut. H. M. Mellish; next for duty, 2nd-Lt. H. W. Davey. Duty N.C.O.s, Cpl. A. D. Ford.

Parades—July 27, morning parade; fall in 09.30 hrs.; dress, drill order. Evening parade, companies will parade at 19.45 hrs. Commanding officer's inspection at 20.00 hrs. Training as per syllabus. Dress, roll call order.

July 29, morning parade, fall in 09.30 hrs.; drill order. Evening parade, companies will parade at 19.45 hrs.; training as per syllabus; dress, roll call order.

Recruiting—The battalion has vacancies for a large number of recruits: (a) youths between the ages of 17 and 19; (b) men between ages of 19 and 35 who are exempt from or unfit for active service; (c) married men from 30 to 50 years; (d) single men from 35 to 50 years of age. Those desiring information or are willing to enlist in the battalion may call at the orderly room on Monday to Friday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Saturday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; Monday and Wednesday evenings from 7.30 to 9.30 p.m.

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THEIR OWN WAY

And, in return, King Alfred watches the progress of her progresses . . . delights in their successes, their promotions and their new commands; glories in their distinctions, the Distinguished Service Crosses and the George Medals, the mentions in dispatches and the Distinguished Service Orders which have already come the way of these Canadian officers; records her casualties, the killed in action, the prisoners of war.

She has seen all this war's naval history being made, has King Alfred, and has had her share in the making. More, she has made history herself, for she is the first naval training establishment devoted exclusively to the training of officers in the Volunteer Reserve.

In the early days of the war, when groups of young Canadian volunteers left their own country for training in England, King Alfred was waiting for them. They were untested and untried.

King Alfred molded them. She placed them beside similar volunteers from Australia and South Africa and New Zealand, mixed them with their confreres from England and Scotland, Wales and Ireland . . . and made the experiment work!

RECORD SHOWS PROOF

Proof of the success is in the records. Literally in their thousands, during the war years since the establishment was inaugurated, trained and qualified officers have come from King Alfred. From Canada alone came men who, since they left King Alfred, have seen service in the two Atlantics and the two Pacifics, the Mediterranean and the Red Sea, the North Sea and the Persian Gulf.

King Alfred, as she glories in the deeds of those she has sent forth, recalls, too, those early days when her enthusiastic fighting



R.C.N. Photo
Officers in training at H.M.S. King Alfred perform their share of war duties. This young man is standing his watch as an airplane spotter. Establishment of training facilities in Canada has made it unnecessary to send Canadians to England for instruction, so there are no longer any Royal Canadian Navy men at King Alfred. They remember the boys, though.

men were learning to be naval officers . . . episodes like that of the young Canadian who, as part of his training, was called upon to take charge of a class in rifle drill. His first attempt left the regular instructors gasping.

"You know, fellows," the Canadian began, "the navy has a 'slope arms' and a 'shoulder arms.' It doesn't. It's silly, but that's the way it goes."

It is the story of another Canadian who, forgetting the order which would put the squad he was instructing into single file, solved the problem by shouting: "Thin out, you blighters!" The squad responded smartly, but the instructors nearly had apoplexy.

THEY'LL NEVER FORGET

"No," said an English officer to the writer, "we'll never forget the Canadians."

"I know that I will never forget the three who went across to Dunkerque when France fell. They went across as a demolition party, and should have been back within a few days. Things were a little hectic then, so they didn't get back on time and I was rather worried about them. One other of our fellows got back a bit later and I immediately asked him if he had seen any Canadians."

"Well," he answered, "I saw three fellows whooping it up the main street of Calais, would that be them?"

"Of course it was," continued the English officer, "so I felt quite happy to know they were all right."

"Gad, they're fine fellows," he said. "Fighters all, they were itching to get into it."

It was this officer (an old Etonian, by the way) who had to meet one draft of Canadians and see them safely installed in their billets. The fact that they arrived by a train six hours after the one on which they were due didn't perturb them.

IDEAS FOUND PARALLEL

Many of Canada's entries into King Alfred had never been in England before and were rather

SIDES GLANCES

dubious about how they would be received by their service hosts.

"It was a matter we used to thresh out right away," explained another officer. "We would tell them how glad we were that they had come over to broaden the minds of the 'stolid Englishmen.' Then point out that there were lads from South Africa, New Zealand and Australia, who also had a few ideas of their own. Then, somehow or other, when we got down to it, we found our main ideas were all along the same lines anyway . . ."

This officer happens, incidentally, to be a South African who, originally in the air force, was grounded because of age. At Dunkerque he went to sea—five days and six nights with the evacuation fleet—and thence made his way into the Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve.

"I think," he added, "that the reason we all worked together so well was just that we were all in the service. There's something about the navy which makes you forget the differences of country and of customs."

His English comrade took up the running.

CANADIANS LEARN QUICKLY

"What I liked about the Canadians," he said, "was the way that, although they sometimes didn't seem to understand that need for certain training and certain rules of discipline, they always confirmed most cheerfully. Rather an attitude of 'Oh, well the mad English' sort of thing."

There were a couple of shocks for the Canadians, as well, he added.

One was "Bill."

Bill was a most likeable English cadet, who quickly earned his popularity with the Canadians. In true Canadian style they called him by his first name. Revoking the English manner of using surnames among friends, he reciprocated. It was not until the class was passing out and the seniority list was posted on the notice board, that the Cana-

By Galbraith



T've noticed you looking in here so often, I wonder if you could tell me where I mislaid my glasses?"

Commentator Sees Hope**Red Army in Order To Halt Nazi Drive**

By DE WITT MACKENZIE Associated Press

The battle for the Caucasus now has reached the point at which Soviet Marshal Timoshenko presumably has figured on making a back-to-the-wall stand south of the broad reaches of the lower Don which forms a partial barrier to his line of oil.

Another baronet was seeking his commission in the same way as they were earning theirs. He had enlisted as a seaman and had been recommended as an officer cadet. Unable to pass the necessary tests he was rejected and cheerfully continues to serve as a seaman.

PAYS HIS OWN WAY

Against this experience King Alfred matches the story of the young Canadian who, determined to get into the navy, paid his own passage to England and tried to enlist as a boy seaman, being only 17 years of age. One of the Sea Lords saw him while he was listing, and learned his story. Impressed the Sea Lord had the young Canadian entered in King Alfred as a midshipman. Today he holds his commission in the Royal Canadian Navy.

"They're such fine fellows, they cannot help making good," added the English officer. "We shall miss them here."

"They're tough nuts," agreed the South African, "but . . . I do like nuts."

Tough . . . and fine, as tempered steel is tough and fine.

RESERVES READY

The future must answer that question, but we can say that while the position is grave there is no occasion for despair. Actually, observers in Moscow assume the Russians have a good-sized and thoroughly trained army massed south and southeast of the Don. London experts hold similar views.

That is a logical assumption, although the Muscovites naturally haven't been broadcasting the strength of their forces. The whole world long has known that Hitler intended to strike for the Caucasus and Middle East in an effort to obtain the oil and other supplies which he needs so badly. It therefore would be passing strange if a man as shrewd as Stalin had left the gateway to the Caucasus unguarded.

Unfortunately, however, we over-simplify the matter if we believe that holding the line of the lower Don, or even the whole gateway to the Caucasus, ends the Hitlerian threat. The Nazi chief has two objectives in his

great offensive. One is to break into the Caucasus, and the other is to cut the Soviet proper off from its lifeline to the Caucasus and the Persian Gulf.

STALINGRAD BATTLE

Now it is possible for Hitler to sever the lifeline even if he can't crash the gateway. He could easily cripple the Russians by capturing the big industrial and rail centre of Stalingrad on the Volga, towards which the Nazi eastward drive now is headed. It's vital to Hitler that he hamstring Russia now so that he may be able to meet the threatened Allied invasion of western Europe.

Therefore the battle of the Caucasus shortly is likely to break into two major engagements, one at the gateway in the Rostov sector of the lower Don, and the other for Stalingrad. In fact, we may have a third engagement growing out of this situation, for the Reds continue on the offensive at Voronezh, on the upper Don.

That push in the Voronezh sector may have great possibilities. This city is at the extreme left flank of the Nazi offensive, and if the Moscovites do get a major drive under way there it will create a very grave threat to the invading armies to the south. A Red breakthrough there likely would vastly lessen the seriousness of the Russian position. We must await developments, though, for the picture isn't yet clear.

In any event, the battles on the lower Don and for Stalingrad are likely to be sanguinary and protracted. They will take time which Hitler can't afford to spare. Don't forget that if he can be held until winter comes, he will be in a mighty bad way.

RECALL KRETCHMAN

SEATTLE (AP)—Manager Bill Skiff said Friday night that the Seattle baseball management had issued a recall order for Al Kretschmar, infielder for Vancouver in the Western International League. Kretschmar was signed out of Whitman College by Seattle and farmed out to Vancouver in order to give him regular play.

**HIROHITO**

Would Wreck YOUR

RADIO

Because Hirohito knows that the democratic way of life calls for freedom to listen to what we want when we want it . . . he would like to silence our radio. Don't let a small repair job ruin your reception. Have repairs done now.

Soon . . . maybe not tomorrow . . . but soon . . . you may not be able to buy a new radio if your present one wears out. You want to keep on listening to Jack Benny, the NBC Orchestra . . . and the Lux Theatre, don't you? Well, here's the way to do it.

The Radio Repair Stores of Victoria realize the urgent importance of calling in a radio repair man the minute a thing goes wrong with your radio.

Look in Monday's Classified Section of THE TIMES for names and phone numbers of Victoria's Radio Repair Technicians. These men are prepared to service your radio . . . to keep it in the pink! But remember . . . don't ask for "quick" jobs . . . a quick job often does not have the care your particular radio needs to correct its ailment. "Quick" jobs went out of style with gas rationing and five-tired cars.

Consult the "Radio Repair" Classification

A Dash of Cool Sea Water Goes Good



During the very hot weather swimming in lakes does not help you very much in keeping cool. The water is too warm. There's nothing like a leap into the salt water at any of the beaches to make you forget about the heat, or, like the girls in the above picture, just sit on a log and let the waves wash over you. You can tell it's cold by expression on some of the girls' faces. From left to right, they are: Elthea Gillard, 6; Marie Gillard, 11; Jacqueline Quest, 9; Jacqueline Jorre de St. Jorre, 10, and Ariel Jorre de St. Jorre, 12.

Willie Winkle

School May Be Out, But Thinking Caps Are On for Doing Good Turns.

THE war is making quite a difference in how people live, but I think it has made more changes in the way children are spending their summer holidays this year.

More children are staying in town. There are two reasons. One is the gas rationing, which just doesn't allow us to motor around the island and across to the mainland like we used to, or to spend time at summer cottages. The other reason is that good-sized boys and lots of girls can make good money. They don't have to look for jobs, there are dozens of them around.

Lots of children are earning their first money, and they are beginning to feel more independent. They have pocket money, and don't have to ask mother or father for it.

Other years children used their summer holidays to have a good time. They didn't have to do any thinking, and just forgot all about things connected with school.

THIS year children are thinking more than ever before. If they're not thinking about jobs, they are thinking up ways of making money for the Red Cross or the Solarium. All boys and girls have their thinking caps on.

On Fort Street this week a bunch of girls have set up a stall on the boulevard and are selling lemonade. On another street I saw a stall and the girls were selling loganberries. Their mother had used all the logans she wanted for jam and jelly and she told her daughters they could pick the rest and sell them for the Red Cross.

"How's business?" I asked one of the girls.

"Well," she replied. "We can't get enough berries, though. Know where we can get some more?"

"Might get you a few boxes over at our place, but there looks to be a lot next door," I said. "Why don't you go and get them?"

"Aw, he's an old meanie that lives there," replied one of the girls. "A miser. Got all kinds of money. Wouldn't give away a cent."

"Have you asked him?" I asked.

"No, we wouldn't ask him for anything; nobody would," they said.

"Suppose I ask him? He won't know me and he can't hurt me. He can say 'no'."

I WENT in and spoke to the old gent. He sure was a grouch.

"Want to sell your berries?" I asked.

"What you going to do with them if I sell them?" he asked.

"I'll sell them," I replied.

"Got money to pay for them?" he asked. "If I sold them to you, you couldn't sell them to anybody else and make money."

"Well, I thought you'd sell them to me cheap," I said.

"Who you anyways?" he asked. "I got to make enough money to buy flour for the winter for my mom to make bread."

"I thought perhaps you'd like to help me out," I said. "You see lots of children this summer are

raising money for the Red Cross, and other organizations. We're selling anything. Wouldn't you like to help?" The girls next door are out of berries, and lots of people want to buy."

"You're like all the rest of them," he said. "Everybody's going around with their hands out. You got to be giving to this and giving to that and then the government takes what you got left in taxes. Terrible!"

JOSIAH, you should be ashamed to talk that way to this boy." It was a lady's voice and I turned around. I gathered it was Josiah's wife, and Josiah was the grouch I was talking to.

"I'm sorry, madam," I said, speaking to the lady. "I'm just rustling berries for the girls next door. They're selling them and giving the money to the Red Cross."

"Good for them," Josiah's wife said. "When I was a girl I was always doing things like that, but my husband had to work hard for his money and he hates to part with it. But I tell him we can't take it with us and the few pennies we get from the berries won't help us very much."

"Well, that's very nice of you, but I don't want to cause any trouble. Guess I'll be going. I'll get the berries somewhere else," I said.

"Just a minute," said Josiah's wife. "What say Josiah? Don't you think you better donate something for the Red Cross? Might make you feel better?"

"Oh, all right," said Josiah.

"Thanks. I know you won't regret it," I said. "I know the girls will thank you, too. I'll help you pick them."

"No, never mind, I'll do that; want to be careful of my vines," Josiah said. "Mary will help me, seeing she's got me into this. All right, Mary, get some boxes and we'll get busy. What's your name, son? You ought to make a good salesman. Call around again. If this good deed gets rid of my rheumatism I'll see what I can do for you when the apples are ripe. About that time I get a touch of lumbago. Another good deed might cure it."

WELL, mister, good deeds will make anybody feel good," I said. "That's why we kids are always full of life and happy. I'll bet you were that way when you were a boy."

"Hear that, Mary?" Josiah said to his wife. "She knows. I was quite a mischief. Played lots of tricks, but I always tried to play the game. Never grumbled if things went the wrong way. Then I got a dirty deal and my own brother did it to me. Twas in business, but here what am I bothering you about it?"

"Well, sir, I guess I know something like how you feel," I said. "When you're a kid you get what you call dirty deals, but we go and sock the kid that did it and after awhile we're friends again. We don't carry grudges around with us. But I guess when you grow up things change. You don't get over grudges. I don't see why. What's the good of becoming

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making

Impact forces in collisions with birds are enormous. Even small birds have penetrated windshields, and one continued through the bulkhead, traveled the length of the cabin, penetrated the rear cabin wall, and lodged finally in the baggage compartment.

The Portuguese discovered

Madagascar in the early part of the 16th century. It is the world's fourth largest island and is larger than France.

Parachutes require about 150 yards of silk each.

The

Philippine Islands were named after Philip II, King of Spain.

Colonies of insects which feed

on the banyan and other Oriental trees, produce the animal resin known commercially as lac, base

of shellac.

Uncle Ray's Corner

by RAMON COFFMAN

Iron Will Float in Tank of Mercury

MERCURY is one of the most interesting of all metals. It is the only metal with a liquid form at the common temperatures we have in everyday life.

Mercury in a bowl will be a liquid on a hot summer day when the temperature is 100 degrees above zero. It will remain a liquid when the temperature goes down to zero.

Another name for mercury is "quicksilver." It looks like silver and it is quick-moving. Hold a little on the palm of your hand, and you will see how quickly it moves when you twist your hand!

If a human being fell into a tank filled with mercury he would not sink to the bottom. He would float! If he could keep his balance, he might wade across the mercury. In any case less than one-tenth of his body would sink into the liquid metal.

A DANGEROUS "BATH"

Falling into mercury would not be pleasant, however. It could cause damage, perhaps death. Let no one swallow this strange metal!

If an iron bar were dropped into mercury, it would sink only about half way. A cubic foot of mercury weighs about twice as much as a cubic foot of iron.

Gold, on the other hand, would sink to the bottom of a tank of mercury. Gold is heavier than mercury, and about two and a half times as heavy as iron.

There is a way to make small amounts of mercury turn hard at ordinary temperatures. If another metal, a piece of copper for example, is dipped into a bowl of mercury, it will come out coated with mercury, and you will not be able to wash off the coating!

Mercury is mined. Most of it is taken from cinnabar ore. The ore is heated until globules of mercury turn into fumes. The fumes are captured and condensed.

In a few places mercury is found in pure state—in "pockets" amid rocks. At times it has been dipped up with buckets.

GREEKS KNEW MERCURY

Mercury is found in Spain, Russia, Italy, Mexico, and the United States. The ancient Greeks knew about it, and obtained it from mines in Spain 2,600 years ago.

Mercury will boil when heated to a little more than 674 degrees Fahrenheit. It will freeze if the temperature falls to 39 degrees below zero.

When dropped into a jar of liquid air, mercury will freeze rapidly. A block of frozen mercury, fastened to a handle, has been used to drive a nail into wood.

The ancient Romans named

The Metal called MERCURY

derives its name from MERCURY, the "Messenger God" of ANCIENT ROME.



The Bulb at the base of the Glass Tube of a THERMOMETER

is filled with the fluid Metal MERCURY (or with Alcohol).

WARMTH makes the MERCURY EXPAND and rise up the tube, COLD causes it to SHRINK and drop down the tube.

their messenger-god "Mercury." The messenger-god was supposed to move in a hurry.

Mercury is also the name of a planet. This planet is the closest

to the sun of any in our solar system. It is not much larger than the moon. It rushes around the sun at a terrific speed, faster than any other planet.

The water vapor rises over oceans. Winds often carry it from the ocean to points above the land.

Even when the air is moist, the rain may not come down. Cooling must take place to make the moisture form into drops of rain.

That answers the question in a short way, but other questions come up. Where does the moisture in the air come from? What cools the air until it reaches the dew point?

Every day of the year some water goes up and some falls down. At a given place there may not be rain on a certain day, or for a number of days, but somewhere on the earth there is rain falling at any minute we may choose. Weather records show there are showers or heavy rains in thousands of places every day of the year.

THE RISING of water is brought about by heat from the sun. Sunshine heats oceans,

JUNGLE FOWL

THREE MEN IN INDIA wanted to catch jungle fowls. They went to a jungle and drove two stakes in the ground, about 100 feet apart. A heavy cord was laid along the ground and tied to the stakes.

The next step was to fasten horsehair "nooses"—about 50 of them—to the cord. When this was finished, the men parted company and walked to points a few hundred feet away. Then with sticks they began to beat the bushes.

Dozens of jungle fowls were stirred from their hiding places. Some flew to limbs and perched out of reach, but others ran along the ground. Before long, five of them were tangled in the nooses which had been set for them.

This is a picture of a common method of capturing jungle fowls. Sometimes the nooses are set at a height of about 18 inches, and the birds are caught by their necks instead of by their feet.

Jungle fowls are ground birds, with colorful feathers. They dwell in bamboo jungles, thickets and forests of India, Burma, the extreme south of China, and the East Indies. They can fly, but do much more running than flying, and never soar above the trees. They lay their eggs on the ground, usually from 8 to 12 for each hatching. They scratch the ground for roots, seeds, berries, worms and other tidbits. The males crow, like the cock of the barnyard.

It is believed that jungle fowls were the parents of most, if not all, of the barnyard fowls which we call chickens. They were caught and tamed in India and China more than 3,000 years ago.

In the course of trade, tame jungle fowls were taken to Europe where the males were used for cock-fighting, the hens for egg-laying.

An English traveler, after watching jungle fowls in a forest of India, reported: "They have the same habits as domestic poultry. The cock struts at the head of his hens, and keeps watch over their safety. When disturbed, he flies to a high branch and crows with all his might, while his dames run to a hiding-place."

chilled, and the moisture is condensed into drops of rain.

The Himalaya mountains are the tallest in the world, and the rainfall on their southern slopes is the heaviest in the world. The rainfall there usually amounts to from 200 to 600 inches a year. On the northern slopes, the rainfall is only about 10 inches a year.

Planes and Birds

Baby Bird Becomes Household Pet

By MORLEY COOPER

THERE exists a belief that a baby bird, having fallen from its nest, is doomed to die unless it can be returned to its mother's care, but my experience is to the contrary.

"Toots" is a pine siskin. A bluejay raided his mother's nest when he was less than a week old, and kicked him out of it. He fell hard, landing directly in front of our trailer, where we were encamped in the High Sierras. When I picked him up he staggered to his feet, peeped himself on my thumb, and peeped lustily at me. His only injury was manifested in a drooping right wing.

The mother bird at once deserted her wrecked nest and never again returned. We know nothing of bird culture, but after my first unfortunate experiments with whole angleworms, we hit on the idea of feeding Toots with a paste of wheat germ and canned milk, fed with a toothpick. On this diet, supplemented with water from a medicine dropper, and a bit of tomato or apple pulp, the tiny siskin grew amazingly.

Within two weeks he was nearly full-grown and ready to fly.

Until then our only intention was to return him to his wild state. But it soon developed that Toots would never fly well. His

drooping wing made lone flight impossible, and it would soon become necessary for him to migrate to the warm low country for the winter.

We set him free, but each night he roosted in a nearby bush, and each morning at 6 he was on the trailer step cheeping for his breakfast. During the day he played about the camp, but whenever he became hungry he came home and demanded to be fed.

HIS crippled wing and his dependence on us made it imperative that we keep him as a pet. And when he suddenly began to sing as beautifully as any canary, we knew we would never part with him. So we bought a cage, and took him home with us on our return from camp.

After a year, Toots is still a half-wild bird, for we keep him in his cage only part of the time. He is extremely affectionate, and considers himself not an inferior pet, but one of the family. He flies sufficiently well to get about the house, although we do not let him outdoors. Much of the time he perches on my shoulder, or, when I am writing, he likes to sit on my wrist, or at the top of the pad, and watch the pencil move.

If I am too busy to pay him attention, he will hop to my shoulder,

Colony of insects which feed on the banyan and other Oriental trees, produce the animal resin known commercially as lac, base of shellac.

How To Be a Commando

By MICHAEL M. DEAN

REMEMBER . . . you are a cold-blooded ruthless killer. Stick that knife right into him and tear his guts apart. Blood . . . guts . . . guts and blood . . . that's what you are after. You are out to kill and kill fast. The more guts . . . the more the blood . . . the better killer you are. Get in there . . . and . . . get cracking."

These were the words of the sergeant-instructor to a class of officers and men now training at Battle Drill School on the west coast.

Perhaps those of us who have come in contact with warfare only in our happy and comfortable home surroundings via the press and the radio would brand the sergeant-instructor's words as being "horrible and ungodly."

OLD SWEAT APPROVES

But ask the old sweat—the man who fought the last war right in the front line. Ask him about the time when he was up to the neck in mud and water. Ask him about the time when he encountered the Hun advancing towards him with fixed bayonet. Let him tell you about the time when bullets whizzed piercing their way towards a human target.

He'll tell you that's the kind of language that is music to his ears. That's the kind of attitude and fanaticism that wins wars. That's the kind of spirit that insures our guarantee of security.

Casting away old type of military training today Canada is meeting the fast changes in modern warfare tactics. Synchronization of mind and muscle of the Canadian soldier to the utmost of efficiency as a gallant and keen fighter is already worked out and the Battle Drill School now is turning out men who will meet any enemy with a greater ruthlessness. He will have a far superior fighting ability blended with the good name and reputation of a brave soldier which he has inherited from his father who fought the last war.

USE LIVE AMMUNITION

The commands were given and the sergeant-instructors—always running—took their sections in hand and out in the field they scattered. To the tune of "down—crawl—observe and fire" they wormed through the tall grass or the underbrush to reach an objective where the enemy made his headquarters. In the first few minutes of the operation the men got drenching wet, caked in mud and cut about the face and hands while going through the underbrush. But to them this was just a minor detail. They hugged the ground in such a manner that it gave the impression of complete ease; their precision made the manoeuvre seem effortless.

Witnessing this stiff training I asked Colonel Scott about the reaction of the men. He said: "In my experience this type of drill has electrified just 100 per cent of the N.C.O.'s and men. NO QUITTERS

"I have still to meet the first quitter, in spite of the fact that it means weary bodies, sore joints, scratched faces and occasionally a broken bone."

I carefully watched the instructors while they were in charge of students. I studied the expression on their faces. They meant business. In line of duty these war-toughened and well-seasoned soldiers who had weathered this war over in England ever since its start feared nothing. While giving orders and directing their men their expressions were deadly serious. Inspired by realism and fanaticism their faces showed their determination when they shouted, "Get in there and tear his guts apart and draw guts . . . blood . . . and more guts." They meant exactly that and nothing else.

After each action a check is made by all section leaders of their ammunition consumption and casualties, who in turn give a summarized report to the platoon commander and he to the company commander.

Casualties are replaced and loss of men does not hinder them from using the most powerful and effective fire as each man is qualified to operate any firearm the company uses in operations. Another interesting point is that

eyes and ears open and to move with the controlled speed of skilled boxers. They never walk, but crawl and run and they are seldom dry. They flounder by wire entanglements and they keep low because machine guns firing live rounds are constantly crackling over their heads. They creep up on their enemies in the dark night with faces smeared with lamp black, armed with rifles, knives and grenades.

Reaching their objective the attackers engaged the enemy with their trench mortars, rifles, tommyguns, antitank rifles, grenades and the silent weapon—the commando knife. The operation was successful and the enemy withdrew.

TOUGH JOB

Occupying an enemy position and especially a village—as in this case—is not an easy job. Fighting does not end once the enemy withdraws. The enemy we are fighting today extends his ruthlessness to the utmost savagery possible. Care must be taken in extinguishing time bombs and in wiping out snipers and, above all, enemy sympathizers.

They forged ahead. Deserted sections of the village were combed and the positions consolidated with all the obstacles carefully tucked away.

After a fierce engagement a rest is most welcome. But not for these boys. They train for physical endurance to such an extent that it could be said, "beyond all human possibilities."

These stout-hearted young Canadian soldiers during the course of their training also put time in the toughest obstacle course specially prepared for this type of war tactic.

In pursuit of paratroops they advanced through the obstacle course. Like mad grasshoppers they leaped over fallen trees and wire entanglements right into a creek and waded their way towards the enemy.

Obstacle after obstacle was overcome while heavy machine gun fire blended with countless thunder flashes—a powerful explosive used in training which creates enough disturbance to equal a grenade or small bomb, but harmless beyond four or five feet. They ploughed their way through narrow tunnels specially prepared with mud and water and barely enough room for a man to squeeze through. This training went on.

Night manoeuvres are also part of the course. After a hard day and sometimes without lunch or water they go on, night reconnaissance work.

That night in camp in midst of heavy rain the class prepared for night training. Smearing their faces with lamp black they emerged from tents and, after short and concise words of command, started on their scheme to return in the small hours of the morning with hardly enough time for a nap. They traveled around the country with the expert quietness of a prize church mouse and once more with their purpose well achieved.

Witnessing this stiff training I asked Colonel Scott about the reaction of the men. He said: "In my experience this type of drill has electrified just 100 per cent of the N.C.O.'s and men.

NO QUITTERS

"I have still to meet the first quitter, in spite of the fact that it means weary bodies, sore joints, scratched faces and occasionally a broken bone."

I carefully watched the instructors while they were in charge of students. I studied the expression on their faces. They meant business. In line of duty these war-toughened and well-seasoned soldiers who had weathered this war over in England ever since its start feared nothing.

While giving orders and directing their men their expressions were deadly serious. Inspired by realism and fanaticism their faces showed their determination when they shouted, "Get in there and tear his guts apart and draw guts . . . blood . . . and more guts." They meant exactly that and nothing else.

Fanaticism and realism blended with the utmost of ruthlessness is going to win battles and finally the war for us. Our enemy has this, why not we? Are we out to kill and win or are we just playing a losing game?

Some of these hard-training young Canadians will not return



"They never walk but crawl . . ."



"Realism is the keynote of the whole training . . ."



"Soldiers are taught to kill with the silent weapon, the Commando knife."



"Troops also put time in the toughest obstacle course specially prepared for this type of war tactic."



"Like mad grasshoppers they leap over fallen trees and wire entanglements right into a creek . . ."



"Drenching wet, caked in mud they wade their way towards the enemy."



"The Battle Drill School turns out men who will meet any enemy with a greater ruthlessness."



"Faces smeared with lamp-black, armed with rifles, knives and grenades, they seek their enemy by night."

when the war is over. Some of them will bear the scars of battle. Some will be crippled for the rest of their natural lives. All this for what? Just for you and me and for our children so that they may live in security and in liberty.

Next time you see a soldier walking . . . don't pass him up as another pedestrian. The uniform he is wearing guarantees your very existence and the security of this beautiful land of

ours. The price he pays—he pays with his blood. So, ask yourself—is there anything I can do to help? Make no mistake . . . this war is our war.

The army is our army . . . yours and mine and there is no prize for second place in this war.

And let us always remember that every young man in the khaki uniform is either a son, a husband or a brother or your very next-door neighbor.

'Leaves of Grass' Enriches America

A GREAT POET once loved America with such passion that the whole of it was constantly before his eyes. And what he could not see of it he heard; and what he could not hear of it he touched.

Walt Whitman's delight in his country was so enormous and so simple that he could not bear the thought of its absence from him. This is why his poems are so full of the names of things: of rivers, of states, of cities and tools and occupations. He always is itemizing his love, calling it by its myriad titles, bringing it home to his senses so that it shall not escape him and grow cool. No man ever loved his land at closer range, or ever said so more eloquently.

All of it was about him all the time. He possessed in supreme degree the power of pausing and listening to the great life beyond oneself. At this moment, now, his poems seem to say, while I, Walt Whitman, sit in my Brooklyn boarding house or stand at the prow of a ferry which is puffing toward Manhattan, a woodsman in Michigan is lifting his axe; an engineer along the Mohawk is peering at his gauges; a slave in the rice fields is bending over his sack; clerks are hurrying to their offices in St. Louis; an officer is barking commands at his soldiers on the Indian frontier; Indians are slipping their fishing canoes into the northwestern waters; a man is bringing meat home in brown paper; a baby is going to sleep in its mother's arms; lovers are strolling; an old woman is dying in an Alleghany cabin; factories are smoking; whistles are getting ready to blow; the rivers are rushing through their valleys; the fish are quiet in their pools; an eagle is measuring the Rocky Mountains with its wing, and the philosopher is frowning at his desk.

Walt Whitman himself was by trade a newspaperman in Brooklyn and New York, nor was he particularly successful at his trade. But his calling was wider. It was the breathing and beautiful earth, whose manifold realities he slowly fashioned into an original kind of poetry to celebrate. "Leaves of Grass" in its various editions, from the first in 1855 to the last which he saw through the press in 1891-92, is the testament of his love; readers have continued to feel, hear, see, touch, and smell America, and to find it good.

ENRICHED LANDSCAPE

"Leaves of Grass" enriches the landscape and deepens its tone. In a sense, it has created the world in which Americans are aware of being alive. And this world is primarily human. Sen-

sitive as Whitman was to the genius of place, he was still more sensitive to the species man. The bodies of young men bathing, the runner leaping forward, the miner with his sooty cap, the ox tanner, the tiller of tobacco fields; the bookkeeper, the oarsman, the statesman — all these and more he must keep with him as the companions of his thought. It is almost as if he were jealous of their absence, as if he felt a fierce determination to hold them here.

They literally intoxicate him, as the land does, with their nearness and yet their strangeness. For the things and persons Whitman describes are fabulous at the same time that they are familiar. This is America. It is, however, an extraordinary America, a land of superdimensions, a place "Leaves of Grass" brings us back to after an ideal journey elsewhere. It is the same, but better. It is perfectly itself.

But the war between the states came to Whitman's America, and it was his "mighty privilege" to live through that terrible time. Terrible as the experience was to him, he did not miss its grandeur. "In my judgment," he wrote after it was over, in the autobiographical work called "Specimen Days," "it will remain as the most encouraging spectacle in any age, old or new, to political progress and democracy . . . It is the best lesson of the century."

The awakening of the general will, the prosecution of a huge social task, and then, the peaceful surrender of animosities once they could serve no further purpose; these things moved him not only to his best poems, culminating in 1865 with his hymn for Lincoln, "When Lilacs Last in the Door Yard Bloom'd," but to his best efforts as a man.

SERVED AS NURSE

Whitman's part in the war was not as soldier, but as nurse. Hearing in 1862 that his brother George had been wounded in Virginia, he hastened there from Brooklyn, and found him at Falmouth where, for the first time, he saw quantities of maimed men in the field. He had written newspaper-articles about a New York hospital, but this was different and it was worse. The sight determined the rest of his life.

He went as soon as he could to Washington and began the hospital rounds which kept him busy until 1865, and which, he believed, cost him his health; for he attributed his later paralysis to infection from the fever and gangrene he was never far away from through three years.

His "Memoranda": dealing with these days spare the reader no ghastly detail of pain and death, nor did Whitman ever minimize the horrors he witnessed. But the story is chiefly of one who went among the hurt and the dying with a cheerful voice and a friendly hand; who brought oranges, jellies, sweet cookies, books and magazines to read, pipes and tobacco, and, above all, paper on which letters could be written home. When the soldier was too weak to write, Whitman did it for him; or from a collection he had raised in the cities of New England he gave small sums of money to men whose dignity this would restore.

"During those three years in hospital, camp or field," he writes, "I made over 600 visits or tours, and went, as I estimate, counting all, among from 80,000 to 100,000 of the wounded and sick. These visits varied from an hour or two to all day or night; for with dear or critical cases I generally watched all night. Those three years I consider the greatest privilege and satisfaction, and, of course, the most profound lesson, of my life."

The war between the states, in other words, was not lost on the author of "Leaves of Grass." If his bodily strength declined thereafter, his art gained in purity and strength; and, though he continued to make America the subject of his poems, the emphasis changed. He described less and interpreted more. He ceased to accept everything at its present value; indeed, both in prose and in verse he underlined the limitations of post-war America. For it was now the ideal of future America which occupied his imagination.

And since he was rigorously ideal he could be unhesitatingly critical. His "Democratic Vistas" (1871) contains some of the most penetrating strictures ever passed upon American morals and manners. He could speak thus be-

British Columbia Poetry

Selected by Anne Marriott of the Victoria Poetry Group, Canadian Authors' Association

POEM

By Dorothy Livesay
(In Contemporary Verse)

And life goes on. And here we hold a leaf upon the eyes And its green ribs press down like veins Into the nerve and sinew of ourselves. Your fingertip on eyelid, or my brows Bent in the conclave of your cheek, Spurs vibrant nerve to life, adheres like leaf to stem, Stem into tree, tree rooted into earth. No hazard here, for we, Like sleepers plunging deep Into recurring waves of dream, Cannot awake from that connected bliss. We are asleep on the long limb of time.

LOVE—THE CHILD

By Horatio Wallace

I met Love in the valley, Love the child Whose eyes are stars, whose voice is as a wind Sighing in hazel copes; "Come," he said, "Love me and follow, for all the world is mine, Mine are sweet lips, soft tresses, and the gleam Of maiden eyes with dewy lustre wet, Vows, kisses, sighs, and songs of sweet accord, And if I lack a joy of all the earth I have not known it. "Follow," he cried, "Oh follow For death divides not life, journeying with me."

NIRVANA

By Joan Buckley

If I could be like the clover,
Patient and still;
Turning from fevered pleasures;
Resigning my will.
Folding my hands together
Softly in prayer,
As clover leaves are folded
From evening air.
Then I might weave a poem,
On mystic loom;
Delicate, fresh and simple
As clover bloom.
If I could sweep me bare
With God's great broom.

AT THE TURN OF THE TIDE

By Frances Ebb-Cavanagh

The sky is grey and the sands are grey,
And the ripples steal in from the sea,
And I would that the slow incoming tide
Were bringing you home to me.
The sky is gold and the sands are gold,
And the waves slip back to the sea,
And I would that the full out-flowing tide
Could bear me away to thee.

cause he had no doubt of his basic principle, and because he was that most valuable kind of democrat, the kind who insists at all times upon speaking the truth. Democracy is never served by those who flatter it. Its best lovers know its faults and ask in a firm voice that they be corrected.

So with Whitman, whose later poems are far different from his first ones. They are mellower and wiser, and put less stress upon the uniqueness of America, not to say its isolation. The future of the country includes for him now an intellectual and spiritual free trade with the rest of the world, both past and present, with the ripest ancient cultures which once he had repudiated, and with the best that was being thought and said in contemporary Europe. Walt Whitman's love of America had become mature.

POWER TO BRIGHTEN

Early or late, however, his poems have a wonderful power to brighten as with dew the features of this land. Whether he is cataloguing facts or revealing their import, whether he is shouting loudly or singing well, he is seldom without this power, which no one has had in like degree. "Night of south winds! Night of the large few stars!" "I am he that walks with the tender and growing night." "I load and invigorate my soul." "I am large—I contain multitudes." "Give me the splendid silent sun." "Affection shall solve the problems of freedom yet; those who love each other shall become invincible."

He could make such phrases as those, and they signify another power, another genius. Nor does the word America appear anywhere among them. For the final truth about Whitman is that he loved mankind even more than he loved America, the world even more than his continent. This is why his feeling for home can be so sure and strong. The world begins at home and comes around to it again. So with Walt Whitman, whose muse returned to her first love, America, without illusion and without loss.

It has taken years of scientific research, the application of chemical control by means of chemical laboratories, and an exhaustive study of the methods of production and distribution to place the thousand-and-one products of the hog, most of which were formerly regarded as waste, in the relatively important position they hold today.

York is one of the oldest settlements in Britain — perhaps the oldest.

In the New Books

By W. ORTON TEWSON
FRANCIS L. WELLMAN,

a former District Attorney of New York city—who passed on recently—besides being an eminent lawyer and brilliant cross-examiner, was a born raconteur. His two books ("The Art of Cross-examination" and "Gentlemen of the Jury") are packed with legal stories, but to hear him tell them was always an added delight. There was one about the distinguished Mr. Thomas Nolan, of the New York bar, who once had a client whose name was Mrs. Moriarty. After her case had been placed on the Calendar, Mrs. Moriarty appeared every day in Nolan's office together with her 11 witnesses.

THE CASE finally reached the top of the Calendar and Mr. Nolan was on hand to commence the trial. The opposing counsel asked for a postponement. Mr. Nolan fought the postponement with great eloquence, laying much stress upon the fact that Mrs. Moriarty had been put to the enormous trouble and expense of coming every day to his office with her 11 witnesses.

Judge Gildersleeve, who was sitting, was not convinced apparently by Nolan's fervid oratory and felt obliged to grant the adjournment. Then Nolan arose.

"Your Honor, said he, 'has seen fit to grant a postponement of the case, and while I humbly submit to the ruling of the court, yet I would like to ask your honor to do me a personal favor.'

"Certainly, counsellor, with pleasure," replied Judge Gildersleeve. "What is it?"

"Go you to my office," thundered Nolan, "and inform Mrs. Moriarty that her case has been postponed."

ANOTHER of Mr. Wellman's stories had to do with the Art of Cross-examination. A laboring man was suing a street railway company for damages arising out of a collision between two surface cars. He had testified that he had been permanently injured and, as a result, could not raise his arm above a point parallel with his shoulder. If his contention were correct, it was a case for heavy damages.

COUNSEL for the street railway, however, was convinced that the man was exaggerating. The difficulty was to prove it. On cross-examination, and after a few sympathetic questions, the man was asked to be good enough to show the jury the extreme limit to which he could raise his arm since the accident. He slowly, and with considerable difficulty, raised his arm to the parallel of his shoulder.

"Now raise the same arm, and show the jury how high you could get it before the accident," quietly continued counsel. Whereupon the witness raised his arm to its full extent above his head, amid peals of laughter from the court and jury.

A FLYING CROCODILE

"A pilot of the North New Guinea Petroleum Company told us what we called 'The Tale of the Flying Crocodile,'" relates Charles Crockett in "The House in the Rain Forest"—fascinating book, by a woman anthropologist about New Guinea, now prominent in the Pacific war news. "One of his colleagues landed once on what he thought was the safe and empty expanse of a broad and sluggish river. As his hydroplane touched the water a crocodile rose simultaneously underneath it and the two met with a resounding crash."

"STARTLED and alarmed, the pilot pulled back his stick and took off again. To his amazement he saw, thrashing against the side of his plane, the violently agitated tail of a very large crocodile. He peered over the side and realized to his dismay that the beast had become inextricably entangled in his fuselage. Hoping to drop him off he careened about in circles for a while, but the tail continued to thrash and wiggle in front of his eyes."

"BY THIS TIME he realized that such an armor-plated attack must have damaged the plane, and had no desire to come down and find himself immersed in the same water as his troublesome companion. After deep thought and a good deal of travel he spied a shallow bank projecting hospitably into the river. He managed to bring the plane down beside this, where it promptly sank, while he splashed hastily ashore, looking nervously over his shoulder for his cargo. No one, to his chagrin, would believe him until there drifted down the river the

two corpses still lovingly entwined, crocodile and hydroplane."

THE EFFORT of the Duke of Windsor to revive the sisal industry in the Bahamas recalls a previous attempt made by another famous Englishman, Neville Chamberlain—an attempt which, unfortunately, ended in failure. The story of it is told by J. L. Garvin, noted London editor in his "Life of Joseph Chamberlain".

"At the age of 22, Neville Chamberlain" — later to become Great Britain's Prime Minister—"was packed off by his father"—the great "Joe"—to Inagua, one of the larger Bahamas Islands, to create ordered plantations and construct a factory to turn sisal into hemp," relates Mr. Garvin.

IT SEEMS THAT Joseph Chamberlain had, in 1890, bought 20,000 acres in the Bahamas on the advice of Sir Ambrose Shea, governor of the islands, who was "full of a new discovery which was to revolutionize the conditions of the islands," and make millions for all concerned. It consisted of a plant, growing like a weed, which was the curse of the islands till Shea found that it would give a hemp equal to the best Manilla. At least, so he thought.

BUT IT TURNED out to be only a pipe-dream, and Joseph Chamberlain lost £50,000 (\$250,000) in the Bahamas.

"Had young Neville been of a nervous disposition," says Mr. Garvin, "when he saw the conditions on the spot, every separate hair on his head might well have stood on end. It was an impossible commission. At this day there are no millions from sisal in the Bahamas. Then, there were not even hundreds."

HOW SAILORS BEHAVE in a submarine at moments of tension is described by Professor A. M. Low, noted British technical expert in "The Submarine at War"—with a foreword by Admiral W. V. Pratt, U.S.N., Retired.

"When an attack is about to be made," says Professor Low, "there is naturally a keying up, although only one man can see what is being attacked and knows what is planned. He is in the control room, invisible to most of the crew and even those immediately about him may know nothing; some officers speak their thoughts while their eyes are glued to the periscope, but many concentrate in silence on their job.

"WHEN THE ORDER comes to load the torpedo-tubes everyone knows an attack is afoot. The actual firing is carried out by remote control by the commander. At the instant the target is on his cross-wires, but the torpedoes leaving the submarine can be felt, and the seconds that pass before their success or failure is known often seem very long. If it is a hit, the shock can usually be felt in the submarine. Sometimes it is the only way a commander knows whether his torpedo got home, for he may have to dive the instant it is released.

"PERHAPS HE TELLS those about him what he was after and the word spreads around. But the detachment of the crew is admirably illustrated by the story of the commander suddenly called to the periscope by his junior when about to drink a cup of coffee, making an attack and sinking a ship in the space of about 10 minutes, and then turning round to find an aggrieved cook with the coffee, saying: 'It's got cold, sir . . . Shall I warm it up again?'

HOW THE COMMANDER gets his "cross-wires" on his target is explained by Professor Low thusly:

"An integral part of the periscope is the range-finder which is absolutely essential to gauge the distance of a target at which the torpedo is to be fired. The commander has to estimate the length of the ship he is approaching; he usually does this by recognition of the ship or its class and by reference to a book. He then manipulates two wires in the eye-piece so that one covers the bows of the image and the other the stern; reading from a scale then gives him the distance of the target. Knowledge of this, with an estimate of the speed at which the ship is traveling is, of course, essential, so that he can aim his torpedo, not at the ship, but at the point at which the ship will be when the torpedo has covered the intervening distance."

Library Leaders

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By MARJORIE ESTABROOK

SHOULD WE LET ourselves go and really hate Hitler and the Japs, or try for the neat feat of loving our enemies while hating their sins?

One way to avoid fights is by never getting sore. This was the system used in Bali—before the Japs came. The poker-faced Balinese never got up steam enough to care much about anything, one way or the other.

There were some in this country too, who wanted us to try that with Hitler. It was none of our business-as-usual, they said, what happened in Europe. But, as one psychologist has put it, you can't love anything enough to defend it unless you can also hate the attacker.

Movies have been brought back from Bali, setting a new high for anthropological research, by Dr. Margaret Mead, associate curator of anthropology at the American Museum of Natural History, and Dr. Gregory Bateson, anthropologist of Cambridge University.

They not only show the Balinese citizen in action, but what made him that way—how his human emotions of love and hate were systematically discouraged by childhood training.

These movies begin with a dramatic scene showing the biggest crisis which had ever disrupted community life in a sleepy Balinese village. This was the time when two thieves had made off with the entire village treasury, and the aroused citizenry had gathered for the trial. Suspects were rounded up and made to drink magic brew which would condemn the guilty to lifelong pox and plague—including all his future reincarnations—unless he confessed and had the curse removed. The innocent could drink with immunity.

CRISIS IN BALI

This whole scene is shown vividly in the movie, including the criminal's confession, but without Dr. Mead to explain things, this particular movie-goer would have taken it for a peaceful, not to say dull, family outing. Everyone sat around looking vaguely uncomfortable. The priest said a few words to the suspects, they drank, confessed, and were sentenced—but no one seemed to have his mind on it.

And yet Dr. Mead assured us that this scene represented the highest pitch of frenzy ever achieved in that village outside of their ceremonial rituals, which we'll come to in a minute.

SCHIZOID AMERICANS

Crazy? Well, when a person behaves that way in this society, he is labeled "schizoid." If he gets any worse, he is taken to a mental hospital. Schizoid behavior is certainly not confined to Bali. Judging from statistics in the U.S., in 1940, 20,457 hospital patients, admitted for the first time, were diagnosed as schizophrenic. This figure is of course only a fraction of the total schizophrenic population of this country—not counting the potentially schizophrenic, or "schizoid" personalities. This, the most common form of mental disorder, usually appears in adolescence or early childhood, and is therefore also called the insanity of youth, "dementia praecox."

Modern psychiatrists, dissatisfied with older explanations based on heredity, are looking to the environment for causes. For one thing, there are no fixed boundary lines between the shy, sensitive "normal" or neurotic individual, and the suspicious, completely withdrawn schizophrenic. That is why psychiatrists are so interested in these movies of Dr. Mead and Mr. Bateson, showing how the schizoid personality is developed in Bali.

The Balinese apparently have fixed rules and customs for their behavior toward the child at each age level. At first, he is fondled and caressed like any other baby, and learns that crying gets results. But about the time he is learning to walk, he gets a rude

shock. His parents begin their "teasing" games, which are considered not only the proper training, but good fun for everybody. For instance, Papa puts on a huge, scarifying mask and plays peek-a-boo. Mama utters cries of fright and horror, and pushes the baby toward Papa. The more she runs back for protection, the more frightened she pretends to be, and the more she pushes him toward Papa. If the baby finally gives up and just lies down screaming, they go off and leave him.

TEASING BABIES

His next lesson in deportment begins before the new baby comes along. Even before he is weaned, the child learns that he has a very vigorous rival for his milk supply. The customary ritual here is for the mother to borrow a neighbor's baby to nurse, and tease her own child by making him watch. When he gets jealous and tries to climb up for his share, she keeps pushing him away. This seems to be a very funny game for the adults. By the time his next little brother or sister is born, the child has learned not to show any jealousy. But he has also learned not to feel much of anything, either. He knows by this time that human emotions, and human beings, are pretty unreliable.

The next scene shows two little Balinese boys at play. They are sitting together in the sun, not talking, not doing anything. It looks like a peaceful Sunday at the Old Soldiers' Home.

RITUALS REPLACE EMOTIONS

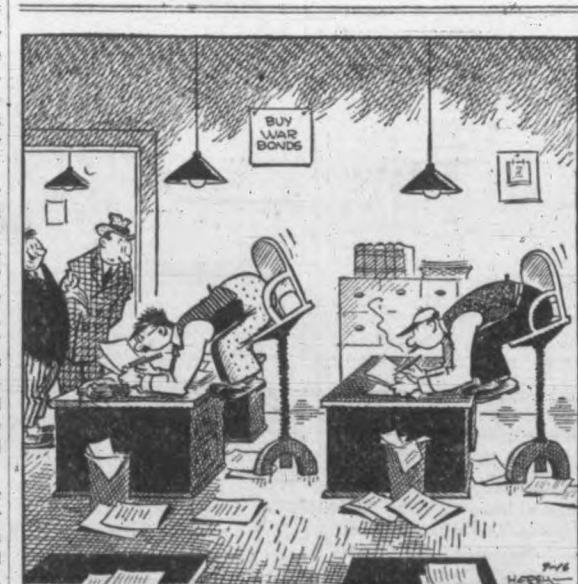
Under this training, the Balinese grows up to be a poker-faced individual, with his emotions almost completely repressed, and formalized into complicated rituals, as you can see in his art and dancing. This is true not only of the schizophrenic, but of the mild rituals we all go through in some department of our lives—from always having to shave on the left side first or never stepping on a crack, to going downstairs three times to see if we really locked the kitchen door.

Dr. Mead indicated that human relationships in Bali were at a minimum, which may be one reason why all the women stayed young and beautiful, and travelers were so impressed with their contented look.

Calling the Balinese culture "schizoid" does not mean that all its people were schizophrenic. It is conceivable that a child might survive his early training with his emotions somewhat intact, and still learn that it was not good form to show any feeling. But at the same time, any schizoid person could get along pretty well in that society without being considered queer.

SPOILT CHILD DREADS ROD

The difference between the Balinese culture and our own, as one psychiatrist remarked, is that we bring up children to be schizophrenic and then lock them up. What he meant by this slightly



"It cures napping in the office—if they fall asleep, they fall off!"



In the Witch Dance, the poker-faced Balinese finally turns the dagger of hostility against himself (right).

turn such useless or repressed aggression against oneself.

However, this is all speculation, and Dr. Mead was careful not to draw unfounded conclusions from her work in Bali. Everyone would agree, though, that these movies are a welcome change from the usual traveleque, in which the ceremonial dances are just too quaint and picturesque for anything. It never seems to occur to the travellites that all those darling customs may mean something dead serious to the people involved.

THE time it takes a soap bubble to collapse may become an important scientific measurement, may help to provide us with good soap. A soap bubble is blown on the end of a glass tube and then, left still hanging from the tube, gradually deflates itself and disappears. This happens because the soap film, acting like an elastic membrane, contracts and forces the air or gas back through and out of the tube.

The time required to deflate depends on the size of the bubble, the length and bore of the tube, the viscosity of the gas and the surface tension of the soap film. The first three quantities can be measured, the viscosity of the gas can be found in physical tables, and the surface tension can then be calculated. This is the quantity mainly responsible for the quality of the suds. Other ways of measuring it are rather delicate and complicated. The soap bubble method was suggested by the Indian scientist, L. Sahaibai, of the University of Mysore, Bangalore, India.

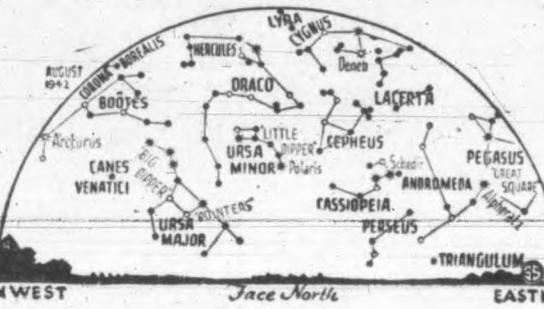
Radio locators may locate meteors and measure their velocity. From India comes word that radio short waves can be reflected from shooting stars. While listening to the Delhi short-wave station only 10 miles distant, members of the research department of the All-India Radio

report that they frequently heard whistles of a peculiar nature. Beginning with a shrill note, the pitch fell rapidly to nothing or disappeared in one-fifth to several seconds. This is the Doppler effect, which may be observed when a locomotive whistle is rapidly receding. From it can be determined the velocity of the object. In this case the velocities measured run as high as 40 miles a second. Only meteors ever travel that fast through the air. In fact, watching the sky, the observers noted that when a meteor passed, the peculiar whistle was heard. This provides a new method, they pointed out, of measuring the velocity of a meteor. It cannot be used at present because of restrictions on the use of radio, but after the war perhaps some of our many radio locators may be put to astronomical uses.

GAME BIRDS NOW PESTS

Very few British sportsmen are able to indulge in grouse, partridge or pheasant shooting and as a result, these game birds, especially the pheasants, are becoming a decided nuisance to farmers in some parts of Britain. The birds do much damage to root and other crops. Although the birds would make a welcome addition to Britain's larder, landowners seldom allow tenant farmers to shoot them.

August Sky Bill Offers Double Feature



BY JAMES STOKLEY
(Copyright, 1942, by Science Service)

A TOTAL ECLIPSE of the moon and a shower of meteors are the chief events on the astronomical schedule for the month of August.

is a dark core, called the umbra, into which no direct sunlight reaches. But around this is an outer part—the penumbra—from which the body casting the shadow only partially eclipses the sun.

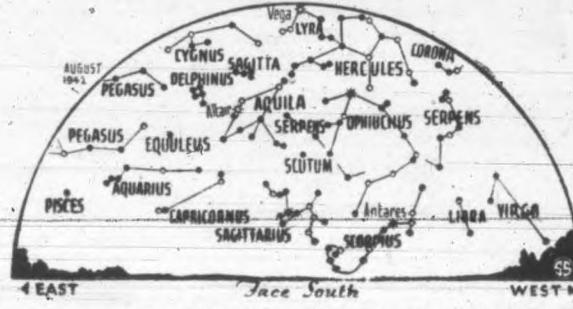
On Aug. 11, when it is evening in the United States and Canada, the penumbra of the moon's shadow just touches the earth—in the South Pacific Ocean near Antarctica. Now it is midwinter in that part of the world, comparable with February on the northern coast of Alaska, so it is unlikely that any ships will be there. And if they are, good weather is not very probable. Even if the eclipse were observed, all that would be visible at best would be a little nick in the edge of the sun's disc—covering about a 20th of its diameter. So it will not be much of an eclipse.

But, though no part of North or South America, Europe, Asia, Africa or Australia will see the partial eclipse of the sun on Aug. 11, a large part of the world will view the total eclipse of the moon two weeks later. Then, on Aug. 25, the moon will have moved halfway around in its earth-circling orbit, and will enter fully into our shadow. Practically all of North and South America will see it all. The beginning will be visible to Europe and Africa as well as southeastern Asia.

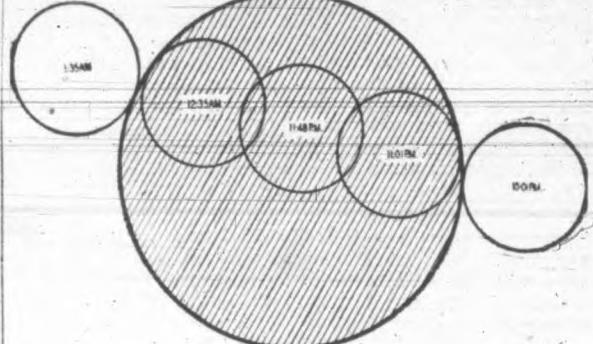
The stars of the August evening are depicted on the accompanying maps. These are made to show the sky at about 11 p.m. at the beginning of the month and at 10 p.m. in the middle. Vega, almost directly overhead, is the brightest star. It marks the constellation of Lyra, the lyre. Then comes Arcturus, in Bootes, which is in the west, and may be located by following the curved line of the handle of the great dipper.

Antares, in Scorpius, the scorpion, low in the south, may be recognized by its distinctly red color. Deneb, in Cygnus, the swan, is high in the eastern sky. It is in a southeasterly direction from Vega. Altair, in the southeast, forms part of Aquila, the eagle, and has one fainter star just above and another just below, which help you locate it.

ACTUAL, THERE ARE TWO ECLIPSSES THIS MONTH, THOUGH THE FIRST ONE DOES NOT AMOUNT TO VERY MUCH. BOTH EARTH AND MOON, WHICH GET ALL THEIR LIGHT FROM THE SUN, CAST LONG, INVISIBLE SHADOWS OUT INTO SPACE. THESE SHADOWS ARE EACH IN TWO PARTS. AT THE CENTER THERE



SYMBOLS FOR STARS IN ORDER OF BRIGHTNESS



The interesting part of the total eclipse of the moon on the evening of Aug. 25 is shown in this diagram, prepared by the astronomical staff of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. The large shaded circle is the dark core, or "umbra," of the earth's shadow; the small circles represent, at the times indicated, the moon, which is moving from right to left, that is, west to east. North is at the top, and the times are all E.W.T.

as follows, with Eastern War Time throughout:

E.W.T., Aug. 25
Moon enters penumbra... 9:02 p.m.
Moon enters umbra... 10:01 p.m.
Total eclipse begins... 11:01 p.m.
Middle of eclipse... 11:48 p.m.

Aug. 26
End of total eclipse... 12:35 a.m.
Moon leaves umbra... 1:35 a.m.
Moon leaves penumbra... 2:34 a.m.

IMPRESSIVE SIGHT

Such eclipses of the moon are not of great scientific value, but they do make an impressive spectacle to watch. It is particularly interesting to see the curved, and fairly sharp, shadow of the earth on the moon's surface while it is entering and leaving the umbra—clear proof, if it is needed, that we live on a sphere.

The other feature on the month's bill, the meteor shower, is perhaps somewhat less spectacular than the eclipse, but will still be of considerable interest. We always see more of these meteors, often called "shooting stars," after midnight than before. Then we are on the forward side of the earth, and meet them head-on. They are tiny bits of cosmic dust, that burn in a flash of light by friction with our atmosphere.

On an ordinary night, in an hour, you should see one or two, but late on the night of Aug. 11, you should see that many a minute. That is because we then pass through one of several swarms—the debris of comets of past ages. Actually they come in parallel paths, but perspective makes them converge in the distance, like the tracks of a railroad. This is toward the constellation of Perseus, hence they seem to radiate from that part of the sky. Of course, a bright moon will cause so much glare that many of the fainter meteors are not visible. This year the moon is new on the 11th (as it must be at the time of a solar eclipse), so it will not offer any competition with the Perseid shower.

CELESTIAL TIME TABLE

August, 1942

Aug. E.W.T.	1 12:00 p.m. Venus passes Jupiter.
3 7:04 p.m. Moon in last quarter.	
6 4:49 a.m. Moon passes Saturn.	
7 9:00 a.m. Moon farthest, distance 251,990 miles.	
9 1:11 a.m. Moon passes Jupiter.	
5:16 p.m. Moon passes Venus.	
11 10:28 p.m. New moon; partial eclipse of sun.	
12 early a.m. Perseid meteors.	
19 7:30 a.m. Moon in first quarter.	
23 5:00 a.m. Moon nearest; distance 226,700 miles.	
25 6:01 p.m. to 12:35 a.m. Total eclipse of moon.	
Subtract one hour for C.W.T., two hours for M.W.T., and three for P.W.T.	

War Accents Co-ed 'Uniform'

By MARGUERITE YOUNG

WAR HAS DONE a real speed-up on the college girl's schedule, cutting her play time and often her budget, too, but she still finds time and money to be one of the world's best-dressed types.

Her clothes will change relatively little this year—judging by current surveys of her buying mood and by the clothes that fine stores have stocked for her—and there's a reason. This girl is conservation-bent, and classic college clothes are among the best examples of genuine conservation. Luxury is out.

BIG DEMAND FOR WARM COATS

The buyer of a smart college shop says early shoppers are seeking a good warm coat, and plenty of cotton shirts.

There are pseudo-pleated skirts, gored skirts, dirndls, and there

are still plenty of sweaters, plenty of good tweeds.

Button-down-front skirts may catch on later, it is expected, but right now the girls are not too interested. In fact, they're fairly indifferent toward most novelties. Packable, bicycle-worthy suits and culottes, however, are a big thing in the wardrobe.

GIRLS LIKE A CHEERY NOTE

Students are economizing with "old heads"—first stricture is on small luxuries they used to buy at the corner drugstore, then come fancy-looking and fragile clothes, then any gadget which they think might prove to be a "wrong buy."

Good cheerful clothes and good, cheerful, lasting furnishings for their rooms are counted as important parts of the economy program. They mean to spend much more time in the rooms from now on, winter and summer, and they are therefore looking for simple, washable furnishings.



New college clothes accent the traditional college classics—good wool suits and sweaters in bright, splashed colors. These three freshmen wear gored skirts and pullovers. Their room is cheerfully decorated with their own woven washable, colorful spreads and matching drapes. Fabric is typical of the bright colors and gay patterns popular with college youngsters.

DOWN FOR THE COUNT



A MEDICAL YARN, probably apocryphal, tells about a group of loafers in the Far East whose slothfulness was such that they didn't even trouble to wash their rice. Across the way a group of highly refined women lived in daily disapproval of the neighbors who weren't fussy about their food. These women ate nothing but the most highly polished rice. Unhappily, all the women came down with beri-beri while the loafers grew fatter and fatter. This led an inquiring scientist to the discovery that essential vitamins are carried in the outer shells of grains and cereals.

In the western world the problem has been somewhat the same. Nowadays people who wish to be healthy in the face of rising prices and higher taxes, are returning to simpler foods whose vitamin potencies have not been

McHenry memorandum concerning different types of bread with special reference to thiamin content:

International units of Thiamin (B1) in breads		
	1 1/2 lb.	1 lb.
Refined White	1 slice	loaf
Canada Approved White	5	120
Canada Approved Brown	13	250-350
High Vitamin Yeast (White)	15	375
Ordinary Brown Bread	22	475-575
Whole Wheat Bread	18-20	430-490
	30	720
		480

With reference to other elements in the Vitamin B complex, the riboflavin content varies with the amount of milk in the loaf.

With reference to nicotinic acid, there is more in whole wheat bread than in any enriched bread.

Other sources of essential vitamins are charted on a referential vitamin chart, suitable for framing, which may be had free on postal card request to the Health League of Canada, 111 Avenue Rd., Toronto, Ontario.

Cold Cuts Coax Jaded Appetites

By MRS. GAYNOR MADDOX

COLD CUTS are favorites for summer salads and sandwiches. With sausage products to choose from—each containing the same complete proteins, phosphorus, iron, copper and the B vitamins found in fresh meats—your cold cut sandwich bar need never lack variety. Serve a hot soup first and then some delicious cold cut combinations.

Here are some cold cut sandwich suggestions:

Creamed butter and mustard on brown bread, lettuce, tongue and sliced sweet gherkins.

Bread spread with mayonnaise, topped with cold pressed ham, chopped watercress and slices of hard-cooked egg.

Creamed butter blended with grated cheese, topped with lettuce and slices of smoked ham roll.

Bread spread with mayonnaise, topped with crisp cole slaw and sliced cervelat.

Butter creamed with a little grated onion, topped with lettuce and sliced souce.



Assorted cold cuts—an appetizing way to get your supply of essential protein on hot days.

Bread spread with mayonnaise, topped with tomato slices and parsley butter, topped with cucumber slices, and salami slices.

How You Lose at Contract

By WILLIAM E. McKENNEY

IF THERE IS such a thing as a foolproof hand, I have never seen it. No matter how simple a hand may be from the bidding point of view, if you put it in play in a duplicate game, at least one pair in 10 will find some way to get into trouble.

One faithful source of bidding catastrophes is the trap bid—the ill-chosen bid that puts your partner on the spot. A poll of expert players gives a majority to the bid made by North in today's hand, as the commonest and least excusable of trap bids.

After the opening bid of one spade, North properly decides to go at least four. But there may be a slam; and he wants to find out. I will not discuss the merits of the jump to three spades—perhaps other alternatives were better. But three spades cannot be criticized.

But the raise to five spades over four is a trap. Since South has

♦ A 7 6 5	N	♦ 9 8 3
♥ 7	W	♥ A Q 8 4
♦ A J 3 2	E	3
♦ K J 5 2		
J 2	S	Q 6
♥ J 10 9 5	Dealer	Q 10 3
2		
♦ K 8 7		
♦ 8 7 4		
♦ K Q 10 4		
♥ K 6		
♦ 10 9 5 4		
♦ A 9 6		

Duplicate—None vul.
South West North East
1 ♠ Pass 3 ♠ Pass
4 ♠ Pass 5 ♠ Pass
6 ♠ Pass Pass Pass

Opening—♥ J. 27

been forced to go to game by the jump to three, he cannot be assumed to have any more than his original bid. North has in effect raised one spade to five, which is more than his hand warrants. As the cards lie, South cannot save the situation by passing five spades, because even that contract cannot be made.

DOROTHY Personality More Dix Says: Important Than Beauty

A FAMOUS psychologist says that the thing that men fall in love with women for is their looks. If this is true, the men must have a very queer taste in feminine pulchritude, for even the most casual glance among the married women of our acquaintance will show scarcely a one who would have taken a blue ribbon in a bathing beauty contest.

Instead of having Grecian profiles and violet eyes and rosebud mouths, most of them have features that Nature seems to have scrambled together in a careless moment. Instead of lissome forms they have figures that are lumpy in the wrong places. Even in heretics, not one of them could have said with the maiden of the song, "My face is my fortune, sir," yet each of them was loved, sought after and married by some man, which seems to prove that beauty isn't such a potent charm in husband-getting as it is popularly supposed to be.

BEAUTY WORSHIPPER

As a matter of fact, while every man considers himself a beauty worshipper, and the first question he ever asks about any woman is whether she is a good looker or not, in reality he cares very little for it. The prettiest girls are not the most popular, nor do they have the most dates, nor do they make the best marriages. A man may like to be seen out with a Helen of Troy whose face would launch 1,000 battleships, but when he chooses a wife he generally picks out Sallie whose plain pan would not even rate a canoe.

This phenomenon may be explained in two ways. One is by the old axiom that beauty is in the eye of the beholder and that every woman is as good looking as she looks to some man.

In the eyes that seem pale and colorless and unattractive to others, he sees tenderness and intelligence that make them more beautiful to him than any starry orbs with nothing of brains or sweetness behind them. In the too-big mouth he may perceive sweetness and humor that makes it far more kissable than the cold, sculptured lips of a living picture. So when we say that we don't know what a man saw in a homely woman to make him marry her, we are speaking the literal truth. We don't know because we don't see her with his eyes.

MAYONNAISE STRETCHER

Hence I think that the psychologist is wrong in saying that men fall in love with women because of their looks. I have seen too many cold, selfish, dumb beauties left on the old maid shelf, while sweet, gracious, homely girls carried off the catch of the season to believe that a woman's greatest attraction for man is her pretty face.

Theoretically a man may worship the beauty, but he generally lets some other man marry her.

ECONOMY FILLING

Here's an economy sandwich filling: Leftover ham, minced and mixed with cream cheese and chopped green peppers and a little mayonnaise. Spread on graham bread; add crisp lettuce.

Restrictions Not Hard to Take



Blouses and skirts are almost a year-round uniform for the teen-age group and although the Wartime Prices and Trade Board clothing administrators have modified the design of these garments, they will still be on clothes racks in the coming months. Above are pictured a striped blouse and skirt ensemble, showing in the one marked "yes" how material has been saved. In the narrow-striped blouse which is not made with bias sleeves, one-quarter of a yard of material is saved and in the skirt marked "yes," patch pockets and double belts have been eliminated, and this, plus a shortening in length, had also resulted in the saving of one-quarter of a yard of goods.

A Week With the War Cartoonists

'Churchill's Army War Show'



All Is Not Well in Axis Household



'The Dam We Must Sustain'



Ouch!



The Mountains of Jugoslavia



A Hold That Hurts



Break Through



Keep Letters From Home Cheerful

By NELLIE L. MCCLUNG
(Copyright Reserved)

JUST AT THAT MOMENT when we awoke and the furniture in the room settles into place and we know who and where we are, let us repeat a few short sentences. Let us say to ourselves "We are fighting for liberty. We haven't won it yet, but we haven't lost it either, and so today we are free to choose. Let us choose the highest and best we know. Let us show we are fit to be trusted with Liberty. Let us put an extra touch on everything we do today, even if it is only sewing on a button, putting up a lunch, or writing a letter."

Life goes into a tangle because of small things, little neglects, little lapses, sudden flares of temper. Fundamentally, we are sound.

When I wrote three weeks ago in this column appealing to the women of Canada to write more letters and better letters to the men in uniform, I did not know that this matter would receive so much attention. Judging from the response that I have had, "letters from home" seems to be a vital part of our war work, and will have a direct bearing on the reconstructions which must follow the war. Here is a story which will illustrate what I mean:

BAD NEWS

One day two months ago, Sergeant Matthews, who is in England, received a letter from his wife in Canada. The chief news in this letter was that Billy, their four-year-old son, had come in from play with a sore throat, was feverish and complained of a headache. Mrs. Matthews said she had put him to bed and would send for the doctor if he was no better in the morning. Her mother (who had come to live with her when Sergeant Mat-

thews went overseas) was afraid of diphtheria. Altogether it was a disturbing letter, but Sergeant Matthews was sure he would hear again very soon. However, in that he was disappointed. The days ran into weeks and no letter came. He imagined all sorts of calamities. It must have been diphtheria, and they were all in quarantine. That was one of his most cheerful theories. In his darker moments, he was sure little Billy had died.

Perhaps Mabel had died too, but why couldn't his mother-in-law write? He began to feel very bitter towards her. The age-old antagonism began to work. Perhaps she had turned Mabel against him. By that time, he was in such a state of nervous panic, he made a serious mistake and came before his officer. For

tunately, the officer was a wise man who saw there must be some reason for the sergeant's agitation, and found out the story. He sent a cable to a social worker in the city where Mrs. Matthews lived. The social worker called at the Matthews home, and explained her errand.

Mrs. Matthews was terribly sorry, and full of excuses, but Jack would surely have her second letter now. She had written quite some time ago to tell him it was all right. Billy only had the mumps. Oh, she knew she should write more often, but she never did like letter-writing, and it certainly was foolish of Jack to be so upset. Didn't he know no news was good news? She wasn't quite sure when she had written the second letter, but she remembered writing. "Right here

at the desk." Then she opened the pad. There was the letter, half finished, bearing a date of three weeks ago!

Mrs. Matthews is not a character in fiction. She is just an easy-going careless woman, who meant no harm.

I heard another story of a woman who writes to her husband regularly, and pours out all her woes upon him. She has quarreled with the landlord, and may have to move. She misses him so much, she cannot enjoy even a picture show, and hasn't enough money to do things like other women. He shouldn't have gone and left her. She asks him when he is going to get a promotion. She tells him about the big wages earned in the shipyards by other women's husbands, about nice clothes and the good times her friends are having. Her letters are pleasant little garlands of poison-ivy and nettles, which throw her poor man into fits of gloom. The careless woman who forgot to post her letter is bad enough, but God help the poor soldier who is married to a whiner!

LOST ART

One old lady writes to tell me that letter-writing has become a lost art. "Telephones have spoilt us," she writes. "Everyone is in too great a hurry, and that perhaps explains the poverty of letters which are sent to soldiers. It takes time to write a good letter, and people will not be bothered. I have six children. They all have tabloid minds, and telegraphic manners. When he asked my father for his daughter's hand in marriage, my father sat in his shirt sleeves drinking coffee out of his saucer. When Edgar told him he loved me dearly, and believed he could make me happy, father nodded his head three times and said 'It's up to her.'

ANOTHER STORY

But here is another side of the story. Listen to a 19-year-old

from the ranch country. This is what she writes:

"I am engaged to a naval officer five years older than I am, and he has just been sent to —. I belong to a tongue-tied, pen-shy family. None of us can say more than one sentence at a time. My father proposed to my mother by saying to her 'Do you think you could be ready by October?' and she said 'Sure.' That was all right for them for they were two of a kind, but my naval officer has a university education and beautiful manners. When he asked my father for his daughter's hand in marriage, my father sat in his shirt sleeves drinking coffee out of his saucer. When Edgar told him he loved me dearly, and believed he could make me happy, father nodded his head three times and said 'It's up to her.'

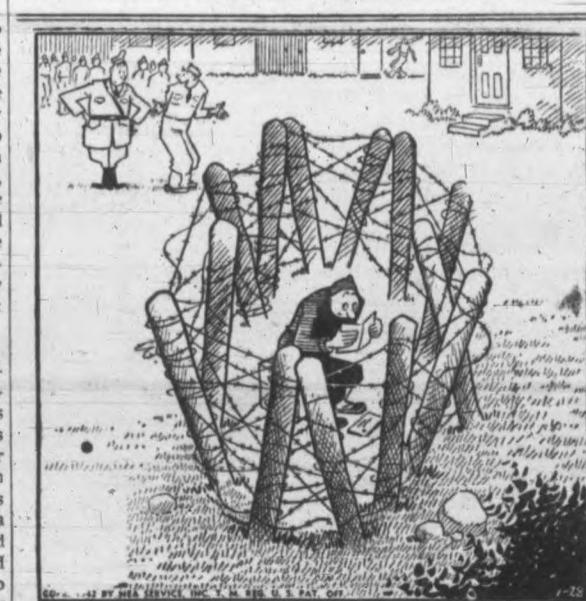
"I tell you these things to let you see what kind of a family I come from. They're good people, but that's what they're like. Now everything has gone well with us so far, but I'm afraid that when Edgar sees the kind of letters I write, he will be shocked. He thinks I'm pretty and cute and all that now, and I know how to dress and can dance all night, and swim and ride, but that's nothing to build a marriage on with a man like Edgar who will probably be an admiral some day."

"I've seen plenty of smart fellows married to dumb women, and trying to make the best of it, and it's no good. Believe me I'm determined to hold Edgar against all comers even if I have to go back to school and sit in the front seat. So help me if you can. I am desperate and I can't very well talk to any person around here. Edgar just laughs at me when I tell him how little I know, and tells me that I suit him, but I know that's the glamour of

courtship. I know what life can do to people, and I'm determined to have something back of me when my good looks are gone."

That's the spirit which restores our faith in youth. Here is a girl of 19 who looks ahead. She knows that success in marriage is something that has to be worked for. Marriage isn't like these up-to-date heating plants that you can set in the fall and forget about them until its time to turn them off in the spring. Marriage is a day-to-day contract, with obligations, adjustments, developments. Yes, indeed, I shall write to the little girl on the ranch. I am complimented and honored to be asked to guide her into the green pastures and beside the pleasant waters of literature, and letter-writing.

One last rule for letter-writing. Think of the person to whom it is going, not of yourself, and read it over aloud.



Mr. Vice-president Has Victory Garden

By PETER EDSON

WASHINGTON — "This soil's so darn virgin," said Henry A. Wallace swinging a mean hoe, "it almost won't bear anything."

You have to get up before breakfast if you want to catch the Vice-President of the United States and the ex-Secretary of Agriculture at work in his private Victory garden.

GARDEN IS HANDY

But he has one, a plot of about 50 by 100 feet down the hill back of the residence of his sister, Mme. Charles Bruggmann, whose husband is Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Switzerland. It's just a short jog, too, from the Wardman Park Hotel where the Vice-president and Mrs. Wallace live, and that makes it doubly convenient for a workout before putting in a full day as Vice-president.

Mr. Wallace had a Victory garden come out last April, when he first started spading. The tennis courts at his hotel hadn't been put in shape then, and the V.P. felt the need of outdoor exercise.

The sap was rising in his veins, so he picked out this site at the bottom of the hill, along one of the branches that feeds into fashionable Rock Creek, and set to work. The soil should have been fairly good there, but it turned out to be terrible. Spading it was an awful job. He got a little volunteer help, but even so, it took several weeks.

Seems this particular spot had been filled in at one time to make a terrace and right under the crab-grass roots it was pretty much clay and gravel. But with the help of a little fertilizer, it's coming along—not famously, but better than the average amateur gardener at that.

AHEAD OF TIME

The Vice-president didn't want any publicity on this project till there was something to show. But after a three months' wait, the date was made for an inspection.

"I'd like to make it early in the morning," said photographer Howard Jones, "How about 8 o'clock?"

The Vice-president smiled that shy, quiet smile of his. "Be there at 7:20," he said. It seems Mr. Wallace gets up regularly at 6:30.

He was there ahead of time, too. The dew was still heavy on the grass and the sun was just above the tree tops and the high-priced apartment house roofs over on swank Connecticut Avenue to the east. The photographer cursed this early morning light and went back for an exposure meter and flash bulbs.

But there was Mr. Wallace at the bottom of the hill in the middle of his garden.

Two patches of sweet corn at either end of the plot—the early corn shoulder high in silk and tassel, the late just up—and in between rows of tomatoes, beans, even watermelon vines all spread out, a few herbs like marjoram and thyme and basil, and a few bare spots that looked suspiciously as though something had not come up.

The vice-president had on a disreputable looking pair of dew-soaked tennis sneakers which looked as though the dog had retrieved 'em from some scrap rubber salvage pile, and an old grey denim slack suit about the tint of the Vice-presidential uncombed and bristling grey hair.

There's romance in this Vice-Presidential Victory garden, I'd have you know. The Vice-president points his green-handled hoe at a row of plants about six inches high. "Paprikas!" he says, proudly. It seems that one of the volunteers who helped spade the garden was a Norwegian gentleman Mr. Wallace had known for a long time.

This Norwegian had married a Hungarian woman who was stranded in Sweden by the war. "Maybe," said the Norwegian, "if I plant a row of Hungarian paprikas here for my wife, it will bring her to me sooner."

The charm worked. Shortly after that she got out of Europe and was reunited with her husband. The paprikas are doing fine, which just goes to show what a little loving, tender care can do.

Mr. Wallace learned something about gardening from this good lady, even if he had been Secretary of Agriculture for eight years and editor of Wallace's Farmer and the Iowa Homestead for years before that. As soon as this Hungarian woman saw the tomato plants and some bare patches of ground, she broke off eight-inch lengths of vine at the tips of the stalks and stuck 'em in the ground. And by golly, well



This is just the dandiest corn I've ever seen," beams the man in the United States next in importance to Franklin D. Roosevelt. Should the President die, Mr. Wallace would move into the White House until the next presidential election.

watered and tended, the darn things took root and grew. Seems it's an old Hungarian trick.

JAPANESE BEETLES

Another thing which the Vice-president is learning about from this garden is Japanese beetles. This is his first experience with them, and they're now in his corn.

But such is the amazing intellectual curiosity of this man that you can bet your last war savings stamp that before frost comes he'll know more about Japanese beetles than the Japanese.

"That's all I have for you now," said the Vice-president after Mr. Jones had posed him for a very corny American-Gothic shot, inverted hoe in hand, looking a corn-tassel in the teeth to see what the Jap beetles were doing to it. The photographer wanted the Vice-president to look a little more into the light. "My! that sun's bright," he complained, blinking.

He made a few more passes at weeds with his hoe. "Nice thing about this bad soil is that the weeds don't grow in it," he commented, grinning.

His carrots and beets and lettuce were terrible. "A lot of the seed must have been old," he

alibied. "Seed that has been kept over the second year never does amount to anything."

LEANS ON HOE

He cautioned us not to step on his curly mint, in the herb garden. "It's the best kind for drinks," he said.

We wanted one more shot, a general view of Mr. Wallace in the middle of the garden, hoeing away. The cameraman climbed the hill to look down on this beautiful scene of rustic simplicity in the dewy morn, the big trees along the branch making a background in sharp contrast to the grand hotels off to the other direction. It was perfect. There were at least three colored gardeners manicuring the 40 acres of lawn and gardens surrounding the residence of the Swiss minister up the hill, but their instructions are to keep hands off Mr. Wallace's garden.

"Hold it just there!" cautioned the cameraman.

The Vice-president leaned on the weeds. The shutter clicked.

"Typical WPA shot!" cracked the Vice-president, and he was off across the yard, for the hotel, a shower, and business—clothes.

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"Typical WPA shot!" cracked the Vice-president, and he was off across the yard, for the hotel, a shower, and business—clothes.

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His carrots and beets and lettuce were terrible. "A lot of the seed must have been old," he

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We wanted one more shot, a general view of Mr. Wallace in the middle of the garden, hoeing away. The cameraman climbed the hill to look down on this beautiful scene of rustic simplicity in the dewy morn, the big trees along the branch making a background in sharp contrast to the grand hotels off to the other direction. It was perfect. There were at least three colored gardeners manicuring the 40 acres of lawn and gardens surrounding the residence of the Swiss minister up the hill, but their instructions are to keep hands off Mr. Wallace's garden.

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Six D.F.C.'s Won by Men Of First Canadian Squadron



Veterans of Canada's first squadron of flying fighters to go into action in Britain, these officers and their fellow "originals" have established impressive records in combat. It is just two years since they landed on British soil and in the Battle of Britain and the long daylight sweeps over German-held territory they have inflicted heavy losses. In the upper photo is Group Captain Ernest A. McNab, D.F.C., pictured in his fighter aircraft during the Battle of Britain, when as a squadron leader he was in command of the squadron. The three officers in the lower photos are: Left, Squadron Leader A. Dean Nesbitt, D.F.C., another leader of the squadron; centre, Squadron Leader Keith Hodson of London, Ont., present commanding officer, and, right, Wing Commander W. R. McGregor, D.F.C., who succeeded Group Captain McNab.

By Flying Officer BASIL DEAN, R.C.A.F.

LONDON. CANADA'S FIRST fighter squadron to proceed overseas—the only R.C.A.F. unit to serve during the Battle of Britain—has just celebrated its second anniversary. It was two years ago in June that the squadron landed in Great Britain.

Since that day, it has carved out a fine name for itself in the Battle of Britain. It accounted for a considerable number of German raiders, and since then took a leading part in the great daylight sweeps over northern France which Fighter Command has been staging during the summers of 1941 and 1942.

Today it is commanded by Squadron Leader Keith Hodson, of London, Ont., former chief instructor at the service flying school in Moncton, N.B., with 2,000 flying hours in his log book. A former commanding officer, who was moved recently, is Squadron Leader A. G. Douglas, an R.A.F. pilot who was awarded the D.F.C. for his work with the squadron. Two other members of the squadron got D.F.C.'s at the same time—Flight Lieut. Eugene "Jeep" Neal, of Quebec City, and Flight Lieut. Ian "Ormie" Ormston, of Montreal. Seven decorations in all have been awarded to members of the squadron.

TWO SQUADRONS MERGE

The squadron was born from the amalgamation of two pre-war Canadian squadrons, No. 1, which was based at Calgary, and No. 115, which had its headquarters at Montreal. The unification came at Dartmouth, across the bay from Halifax, at the end of May, 1940, just before the squadron came overseas.

The boys first got together on the boat early in June and by the time they landed at an English port were fairly well acquainted. First they were at "A" for a couple of days after landing, and then went to a station in the vicinity of "B" for three weeks. July 7 saw them at "X," not far from London. It was at the latter station, they say, that "we found out what the war was all about."

A day or two before they were

scheduled to leave for still another station, Jerry came over to leave his visiting card with the Canadians.

"That night we really got a pasting," the veteran member of the squadron recall. There were no casualties, however, although a bomb went right through the orderly room. Some members of the squadron will tell you that this bomb was the only "good" one the Nazis have dropped in the whole war. It destroyed, it seems, many squadron records, including the crime sheets. All petty offences anyone had committed prior to that date, therefore, were wiped out and forgotten.

The squadron moved on to another station according to schedule, however, and it was at this new station, August 26, that it first went into combat as a unit. A few days previously, Squadron Leader (now Group Captain) Ernest McNab, who later won the D.F.C., F.L. E. L. "Jeep" Neal, F.O. H. A. "Hank" Sprague was reported missing in that day's operations, and is now a prisoner of war.

Then on Feb. 12 of this year the squadron took part in the "Scharnhorst do," up the English Channel, and in this affair raised a score of two destroyed and two damaged. And although Jerry has become less and less anxious to meet Canadian and British airmen in combat, the squadron's score has steadily mounted. Many times this spring and early summer they have gone out over the channel or over France without seeing an enemy, and other times he has fled home before the Canadians have been within firing distance, but still our squadron keeps at it.

CARRY ON TRADITION

While many former members have gone to other squadrons, the "newcomers" still carry on. There is Sgt. Don Morrison of Toronto, who has destroyed two enemy aircraft and helped destroy another, besides between two and three damaged on his board. There is Ian Ormston, who destroyed two and helped destroy another, besides a probable and a damaged. And there are many others.

There are two men now officers who have been with the squadron since it came overseas, and probably about 25 airmen. The "originals" among the officers are F.O. C. W. Johnson of Montreal, intelligence officer, and F.O. A. H. Warner of Calgary, engineer officer. F.O. Johnson came overseas as a Leading Aircraftman, gaining his commission for outstanding work, and F.O. Warner was a warrant officer class II when the boat docked. The latter is familiarly

Women's Army Corps Expands For Overseas Service



Canadian Women's Army Corps is headed by Major Joan Kennedy (1) centre, formerly of Victoria. (2) left top, shows genial Vol. K. Priestley, of Montreal, reading a letter to Vol. J. Rogers, also of Montreal, while the latter shines her buttons. (3) top right, attractive mechanics at work; L-Cpl. E. Reid and Vols. P. Robinson and E. Davis servicing one of the station-wagons at the Canadian School of Army Administration at St. Marguerite, P.Q. (4) lower left; it's not all work and no play, because here are Sgt. D. McDonnel, Cpl. J. McKee and Vol. P. Robinson riding on the vast d'Esterel grounds at St. Marguerite; swimming, fishing and tennis also help pass spare hours. (5) lower right, shows a pretty C.W.A.C. typist taking dictation from Capt. Brown. A few months ago she joined the ranks and has earned speedy promotion.

R.C.A.F. Photos.

By Lt. PATRICIA CONNOLLEY

GIRLS WHO HAVE longed to go overseas may soon be able to realize that ambition through service in the Canadian Women's Army Corps.

Major-General H. F. G. Letson, the Adjutant-General, disclosed that corps members will be able to serve in Britain, although naturally those who enlisted first will have the first chance.

When he announced at Ottawa that the corps, which is fulfilling its primary purpose of releasing able-bodied men for combatant service, would triple its strength within the next few months, he revealed a bit of news that will be greeted with acclaim by thousands of girls wishing to join the C.W.A.C. Already the corps has 3,600 girls in uniform performing a wide variety of jobs formerly done by men.

It is a vital service they are performing. A serious shortage of clerks, typists and stenographers exists, but not only are the C.W.A.C.'s doing office work, they are also replacing soldiers with efficiency in a wide variety of highly skilled jobs.

Officers and other ranks of the C.W.A.C.'s undertake to serve anywhere in the world for the duration of the war and for 12 months thereafter should they be required. Officers are granted the King's Commission and ranks in the corps are the same as in the rest of the army except where

the word "soldier" is used in a collective term the word "volunteer" is substituted.

ARMY REGULATIONS

All regulations governing the army, in so far as they can be, are made applicable to women. The corps is disciplined by its own officers, and in the event of adequate punishment for a certain offence being beyond the powers of a C.W.A.C. officer, the offender may be tried by an officer other than in the C.W.A.C., provided he is not below the rank of major.

Women may be tried by court martial in the same way as men except that C.W.A.C. officers must be members of the court but they cannot be present at the trial.

Punishments which can be awarded to women are similar to those applicable to men except that death, penal servitude, imprisonment and detention cannot be given.

The Canadian Women's Army Corps now has its headquarters at National Defence Headquarters, Ottawa, and has one or more companies in each military district. Major Joan Kennedy is officer administering the corps, at headquarters and in each military district there is a C.W.A.C. staff officer on the staff of the District Officer Commanding.

REQUIREMENTS

A candidate for enlistment in the C.W.A.C. must be either category "A" or "B" (minimum height 5 feet, not lower than 105 pounds nor 10 pounds above or below the standard of weight laid

down in the table for her height), have no children under the age of 16 years, must have grade 8 or equivalent education, must be between the ages of 18 and 45 inclusive and a British subject. Enlistment is for service anywhere, but at present no C.W.A.C. personnel are serving overseas.

N.C.O.'s and volunteers are on duty in Washington at National Defence Headquarters.

Pay for personnel of the corps is approximately two-thirds that of a corresponding rank in the army. A recruit receives 90 cents per diem and after three months of satisfactory service her pay is raised to 95 cents. They are entitled to subsistence allowance when living out of barracks, at a soldier's rate, and receive an initial allowance of \$15 on enlistment and an additional \$12 per year for personal necessities in addition to the uniform and clothing ordinarily provided.

Personnel of the C.W.A.C. are entitled to free medical and dental treatment and hospitalization. On discharge from the army they are entitled to receive generally the same post discharge benefits accruing to a soldier. In the case of death they are accorded a military funeral.

Newly enrolled recruits receive a four-week's course of basic training at the C.W.A.C. basic training centre, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que. A special syllabus of training is laid down, and upon completion of the course recruits are dispatched to various companies for employment. After 30 days probation in their employ-

ment they replace a soldier who is thus freed for other duties.

Capacities in which C.W.A.C. personnel are serving include clerks, typists, stenographers, bookkeepers, switchboard operators, messengers, drivers, cooks, dental and laboratory assistants, technicians, radio operators and many others.

The uniform of the corps is khaki. The headdress is a peaked "Kepi," somewhat like a ski cap, the jacket is single breasted with two hip pockets and has a breast pocket on the left side. The shoulder straps are beech brown. The skirt and collar are khaki and a beech brown necktie is worn. The skirt is plain, slightly flared, with the bottom edge 17 inches from the ground. The stockings are khaki lisle, though silk may be worn on occasions. The shoes are low-heeled brown Oxford type, with a moccasin pattern front. The greatcoat is khaki, double-breasted, of cavalry pattern with brown shoulder straps. A gabardine waterproof is also issued, together with brown overshoes, gloves and rubbers.

The cap badge consists of three silver maple leaves on one stem placed on the heraldic lozenge in gilt inscribed "Canadian Women's Army Corps." The collar badges are the helmeted head of the Greek goddess "Athene," whose traditional activities were concentrated in aiding warriors and mythological heroes. Brass buttons worn with the khaki tunic and greatcoat also bear the head of "Athene," and are inscribed with the letters C.W.A.C.

many of the lads grew beards, to keep out faces warm."

On the other side of the picture is a place where the squadron was quartered recently. It was a baronial castle not far from London. Its scores of rooms were lined with Rembrandts and Rubens and other old masters. The staircases were of oak and teak and mahogany, and 10 feet wide.

First constructed about 1500, the castle in pre-war days was, together with its many acres of grounds, completely self-contained, even to a brewery. Senior officers lived in a room in which Queen Elizabeth often stayed, and the airmen had a private swimming pool. The library contained some of the earliest books printed, many of them bound in parchment, and the music room was as big as the ballroom in many hotels. It was even complete with a ghost.

Many former members of the

squadron have gone on to lead

squadrons of their own, or to

responsible staff jobs, and pro-

motions to senior Air Force rank

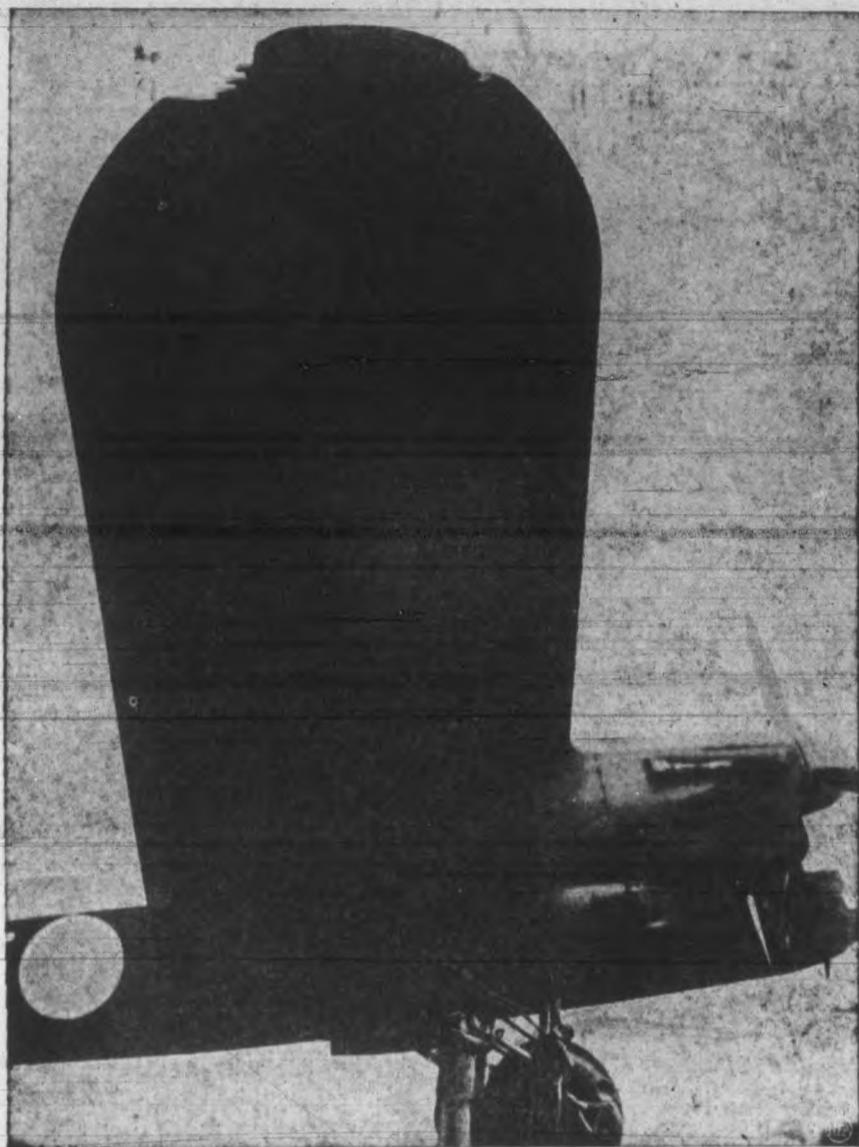
have come to not a few of those

who were once the greenest of

youngsters. To every man who is in it or has been through it, however, it is "the best squadron

in the Royal Canadian Air Force."

Dark Wings of Death



Gnomelike beside their giant charge, R.A.F. mechanics groom new, highly secret Lancaster bomber for Rhineland raid. Lancasters' mighty wings carried them across Germany to attack Danzig in the most daring daylight raid of the war.

Inspect Biggest Arsenal



THE KING AND QUEEN have toured a secret British arsenal so big that in two hours they were able to see only 1/30th of it. Situated somewhere in the northwest of England and supplying British armies on every front with more than 150,000 different pieces of equipment, it probably is one of biggest military stores in the world.

A.E.F. in Merrie England



War torn England does not look so war torn to quartette of American soldiers, stopping at Sign of Fox for bit of refreshment during tour of countryside.

Churchill's Latest Picture



Prime Minister Winston Churchill smiles on return to his residence, 10 Downing Street, with his daughter, Mary, after a speech in the House of Commons.

It's an Ill Wind . . .



. . . that blows no good. Ask Kobi Yamane, above, 70-year-old Jap ice cream vendor in Washington. When the trial of eight men accused of being Nazi saboteurs opened in the Department of Justice Building, background, crowds of would-be spectators gathered, but were not admitted. So, they bought Yamane's ice cream, instead, and business boomed. Everybody's happy but the defendants.

Good Egg Gets the Bird



Presented to his public by pretty Gerry Noonan, Teddy, a day-old ostrich, seeks no sand to hide head as he makes camera debut at Los Angeles ostrich farm.

CHINESE BOY VICTORY FARMERS



Corps members salute flag as it is lowered at sunset.

While most civilians sit home wondering how to aid the war effort, 100 young Chinese are doing a fine job by farming big California ranch at Camp Chung Mei, growing fruit to help feed the United Nations.



Work is fun when the cause is good.

Miniature Chiang Kai-shek.

Controlled Conversation



Pretty Australian girl's none-too-subtle hint keeps conversation safely in non-military channels as she greets U.S. soldiers en route to camp down under.